

CHICAGO FIELD

THE AMERICAN SPORTSMAN'S JOURNAL.

Vol. XIII.—No. 15.

CHICAGO, SATURDAY, MAY 22, 1880.

\$4.00 Per Year

Thimble Islands.

This group of small islands is situated on the Connecticut shore, a few miles east of New Haven. They are principally ledges or masses of rock, having enough soil upon them to support the stately growth of some stunted pines. A few years ago they could all have been bought for a song. The great demand for resorts in Summer along the sound shore has utilized every available spot, and these gloomy islands have not escaped. Each island has a considerable value, and the owners cling to them and dream of future wealth and golden bonanzas. The fishing about the islands is very good, the black fish or tautog being the most numerous. The oysters are grand; nothing can be finer. "My heart turns back" to the islands, and I feel as if "I must go" back to the silent but agreeable companion. There are several snug little harbors in these islands. One is called Kidd's Harbor. It is about forty feet wide and a few more in length. The water is deep enough for a large vessel to float. On either side high rocks go up like walls. The pines bend over and in part shelter this retreat. A vessel is completely hidden, except from the east or west view which would look into the harbor. In this place Kidd is said to have concealed his vessels when too closely pursued and hereabouts to have hidden many treasures. The lies are too plenty concerning that ubiquitous, daring and probably mythological freebooter, for me to repeat any. I have seen men come down to this harbor and dig along a little beach for buried ingots. I once secured a goodly number of clams by following a "toller of the sea," but his labors were fruitless. In the Fall of the year a number of yachts come to these islands, carrying sportsmen from New York, Providence and intermediate ports, who have a deadly intent upon the coot. This is a very different *antimile* from the mud-hen. Mr. Forrester, of pious memory, deems the man that can often stop this bird, in full flight, when traveling with the wind, a crack shot. I have tried it; I did not stop the coot, but I am a witness in favor of the proposition. I imagine it is not necessary for me to describe the pleasures of a sail upon the yacht, the happiness of boon comradeship, the beauties of a sail through Long Island Sound, nor the fun that some one is continually provoking in order "to make things move lively, you know." It would be tantalizing to even refer to the good things of the table—spelt, in sailor talk, locker—sometimes. I pass these and consider the yacht in Kidd's Harbor, with a friend's alongside, filling the whole harbor completely, and that it is the witching hour of 4 a. m., and a man crawling, feeling, dropping, tumbling from the yacht into a small row boat. His business is to row (or if he has a rower, to sit and freeze while going) to the life. It is October. "Darkness was upon the face of the deep." A fresh zephyr from the northwest smiles sweetly, as it stirs up a little "white-cap" and persuades the rower that he is a fool for leaving the happy home where "household fires gleamed warm and bright," and from his innermost soul he fervently exclaims in the touching language of some great inspired, "Oh, put me in my little bed." Suddenly a wave strikes the boat just right (or wrong) and about a half bucket of water drenches the shivering wretch, and like the shipwrecked, swimming Ulysses of old, bawling his fate and the anger of the gods, he exclaims in the pure dialect of the best Athenian, "Ye gods, whence so much ice-berginess!" Again he thinks of the elysian joy of merely being warm, and well knows how he felt, who wrote, "Oh! would I were dead now. Or up in my bed now," but he has put his hand to the plow or oar, and he cannot turn back, especially with such a wind driving him off shore. He rows to the last island. The line is to run south from this point out into the sound. The line by the way, is formed by one boat anchoring near the shore and boat after boat anchoring respectively about eighty or a hundred yards apart, forming a line of boats, running south or southeast into the sound. These islands form a projection or point into the sound. On either side are bays. The coots fly from one bay to the other, where they feed. Some years since boats sailing over these "beds" and men shooting at the coots, drove the birds into the sound, and of course, well nigh spoiled the shooting on the line, the gunners there having to rely for sport upon the traveling birds. They of course were mostly tolled off by the birds feeding out in the sound. A law was enacted to prohibit shooting on the "coot-beds" but I believe the old time shooting has never come back. In former years, especially with a southwest wind, the innermost boats had the best sport. The south wind would drift the birds in their flight away into the bay, and as they came to the outer point, they would "double it" close in. The northwest wind on the contrary would drift the birds into the sound, and they would pass south or outside of the line. I have seen a flock of birds come from the eastward, and being shot at by the inside boat, turn to the south (for the coot flies almost always over the water) and pass by one boat after another until nearly each boat had a shot at the flock.

A flock of dusky mallards, or black ducks, or a flock of broad (blue) bills, would on the contrary generally rise high in the air, and pass the line too high for a shot; still I have frequently seen both kinds of ducks killed on the line, as well as geese, red-heads, widgeons and grey ducks. The rower, please recall, had reached the last island; around him the waves were dashing, and the troubled waters swept by the rocks with a dismal sound. Alas! he thought that these "troubled waters" did not possess the magic power of old Bethesda's pool, for they are "troubled" enough to suffice for "the healing of the nations." He thought he would take first position, not so much for the shooting as comfort and safety, but another who was before, had been of like mind, and was in possession—second place was next choice—but that was occupied. "Though the ocean roar around me, yet it still shall bear me on," he sweetly murmured. And as he rowed south he thought he must have passed a hundred (or less) boats all going rapidly to the north. Like the drunken man going down the street, who first ran into a lamp-post, then a tree, etc., and finally tumbled into the gutter, with the remark, he would rest until the procession got by, our hero resolved to check his voyage toward Long Island, and let go his anchor. Daylight soon came and he found he had anchored so that his boat was too far to the south, and the next comar would anchor inside of him,

and also he was so far to the west, he would not have any shooting. The only thing to do was to try it over again. It requires considerable skill to so anchor a boat, using twenty-five fathoms of warp, when a strong wind is blowing and a mill race tide running, so that it will lie in the desired spot. However the first thing to do was to haul up the warp and anchor. As the rope came over the side of the boat, the water from it was blown over the poor victim until he was well nigh soaked. The water was cold enough to freeze the hands of a Hyperborean—for I take it, they were extra tough!! But even a warp has an end and the grapple at last appeared. The next attempt was a success; thanks to the boat judiciously dragging before the "keelleg" got a good hold. After the warp is out the keg or buoy is thrown over board. This buoy holds up the warp when the boat is away. The keg is about ten feet from the upper end of the rope so that only this taller or a few feet of line is taken into the boat. Only the old hands know this little device. It saves lifting the keg each time, and keeps much water out of the boat. If any reader thinks, because that boat was anchored, that it was still, I know at once he never shot on the line in a "Nor'wester." One side would go down, as if it would scoop up all the water in the Sound, and before a person could breathe a prayer for pardon hereafter, matters were reversed, and the side went up, as if intending to appear at the throne to witness how the wretch was received. Suddenly the boat would shoot to the westward, as if the engines of a Sound steamer were at work. Just as the passenger imagined he was at the head of the sound, a retossing movement, was inaugurated, and the unfortunate dreamed of men drifting over the dreary waste of the ocean at the east—until suddenly the warp tautens and the motion is so speedily arrested that the poor wretch who is "having fun shooting coots," rolls ignominiously from the thwart, into the bottom of the boat, and the aqueous moisture therein contained. Suddenly "mark east," "mark west" is heard, and the "line" know a duck is in sight. Rousing from the recumbent position, the shooter seizes his gun. A few dark objects are coming with the speed of light—directly upon him. They come! They are here!! They have passed!!! and like the funeral of the great soldier, not a "gun was fired." Again "mark west." This time "bizness." Time is figuratively taken by the forelock. The gun is at the shoulder when the birds first appear. The muzzle is aimed in the water and in a brief fraction of a second it is looking into the "abyss of heaven," a frantic jerk brings it part way down, when a forward jump of the boat sends the muzzle about two miles abaft of the ducks. They are passed. "Why didn't you shoot?" yells a neighbor from the south, and he lies as he answers "They were too far." Bryant must have been a coot shooter to have written,

"Vainly the fowler's eye
Might mark thy distant flight to do thee wrong,
As fire against the crimson sky,
Thy figure floats along."

There comes another word of warning—"Mark West." This time a gun must be fired even if the muzzle is aimed at the bows of the boat. The gun is thrown into position, a glance along the barrel, a report, and *mirabile dictu!* a dead duck!

Quick, now, to recover it, as it drifts rapidly to the leeward with wind and tide! In the haste to be off one oar is thrust its whole length well nigh under water, and what with this "crab," and a sea striking the boat, rightly (or wrongly) upon the other, she very nearly rolls over. Now the boat is near the duck, and the oarsman thinks he will gracefully "round to" and pick him up. He tries it; a sudden squall drives him on, and he misses the coot by about eight feet. A second attempt is more successful. He thrusts out his arm to secure the "jewel" and a rising wave wets him to the elbow! He looks for the buoy and away up there to the windward it bobs up and down, and its wet sides seem to laugh at the rower's discomfiture. After a hard pull the exhausted "duckist" madly seizes the "taller" and securing his boat, pants his breath away, and thinks no position could be more horrible. More ducks come, more shots are fired, but no lucky one detains a coot; yet just in shore his next neighbor to the North, and one of the yacht's company, kills duck after duck. Grand old shot he is! Year after year has he shot on the line, and to the old frequenters his name is as familiar as a household word. I well remember a beautiful shot he made. The boats had become so numerous that a second line had been formed about a quarter of a mile away to the northwest. This new line ran in a southwesterly direction. Two small grey coots came through this west line, and eight guns were fired at them, but to no purpose. Down came the two coots like the wind to the second line and chose to pass by this boat. Evil moment for them when they steered that course. As they came in good range the gun appeared; for a second it was as steady as the rocks upon the shore; the movement of the boat had no effect upon it, nor had during the day. The coots drew close together, and then came the report, as both coots fell stone dead! Both lines were awaiting results and I shall never forget the hoarse hurrah that the wind bore down to us from the western line, or the cheers that issued from our own. But at last by a lucky (unlucky is better) chance our adventurer winged down a coot. He considered himself a good boatman and at once started in hot pursuit. Now a coot feeds oftentimes in twenty fathoms of water. That statement is enough to show the utility of a chase on a day like this; but knowledge comes with experience, and even then "wisdom lingers." For skilled as the oarsman was he soon found that much more was necessary to capture a wounded coot. A half hour's chase, and going half way or so to Faulkner's Island, convinced him that it was a very poor kind of duck he was pursuing, and he would not pick it up. About noon, a forlorn specimen of humanity managed to get back to his moorings. A duck flew near the water between himself and neighbor. He rose to shoot, and to his horror saw his neighbor had equally deadly designs on the duck, and had the gun aimed at him. Quick as the flash of the gun, well nigh, he threw himself to the opposite side of his boat, and by the action threw up the other side as a shield. It was well he did so. The No. 1 shot ripped into the oak plank, and the yacht's boat is still in *see to show* how those shot can scar. Of course it was an accident, and the man was so penitent and so quickly realized what he had done, and called out:

"Good God, are you hurt?" that our hero had no other recourse but to answer that he was unhurt, although the escape was narrow. (There are some sportsmen who will not shoot at coots on account of this danger. The writer has a friend who was hit by a shot just above the eye; one-half of an inch was all that saved his eye; and another friend was hit with three shot, one passing through the forearm, and one remaining in his arm until his death). Yet he nearly swamped his boat, and appreciated the experience of the holy men of old, when the Master slept, "there came down a storm of wind on the lake; and they were filled with water, and were in jeopardy."

The charms of coot shooting for that day were vanishing, as "snow-flakes in the river." The sportsman bethought him of a yacht, table, locker, comrades, and a harbor, where all was peace, and where no freezing blast pierced to the soul, and no surging tides did rack the aching limbs anew. Around him was worse than a "howling wilderness." The soaked garments chafed the tender skin, and the benumbed fingers took no pleasure in holding the gun. That gun he had guarded so well!! Never before had it been rusty, nor had a spot or discoloration darkened the mirror-like inner surface of the barrels. Now he hardly knew it, begrimed with powder and covered with rust. Yes, he would bid adieu forever to coot shooting. What were its discomforts that they should be borne when every field contained the quail and the brush concealed the partridges. Right in his sight, just there, on the land, away from the wet and cold he could enjoy the companionship of his dog, the sweet communion with nature and the delightful excitement of hunting in the cover, and over the fields—so thinking he came "to the haven where he would be." There was music in the cabin; two gentlemen were playing their guitars, and strangely as it may seem one was singing "rocked in the cradle of the deep." Had his voice not been so fine the rower could have strangled him, nor would he have been subdued by the sublimity of faith the words portray. But gayer songs were sung, and brighter music played. It must have been the music that inspired. A new raiment, food and drink, and the genial touch of the friendly warmth could not so move him. It was the music; yes, the music; although like Aeneas of old, the singer "brought out the wine good Aecete shad put in casks, and presented to the departing heroes," and said: "Perchance hereafter it will delight you to remember these things," and more words of wisdom. It was the music, and our storm-tossed mariner has ever loved it, for on the next day he went on the line. The day was perfection. The wind blew a gentle breeze from the southwest. The coots were abundant. The boat was lulled to a calm repose, and vast was the destruction of the ducks. Could there be any sport that could equal the pleasures of being on the water during such a day, and when heightened with such excitement? Well may any sensible man ask, "What sport can equal coot shooting at Thimble Islands!" May Apollo and Diana, guardians of sportsmen, be good to us and next October may we meet on the "Line!" BLUFF.

The Sportsman's Home.

GREEN LAKE, WIS.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—Green Lake, a charming body of water fifteen miles long and three miles wide, situated in Green Lake county, Wisconsin, ninety miles northwest from Milwaukee, is one of the grandest resorts for the tourist, angler, and sportsman in that state. There are many lovely views on the banks of this famed lake that attract the eye and win the admiration, and surely none have been more favored by nature. The shores comprise a pleasing variety of green slopes and rocky cliffs; the south side is beautifully shaded by natural groves. The water is quite deep and cool, clear in its purity, coming, as it were, from one vast spring extending the length and breadth of its sanded and rocky bed. Here is the best bass fishing in the state, they being unusually large. Pickerel and perch are also caught in abundance. Quail and pinnated grouse shooting can be had in the vicinity, and the famous Puckaway Lake ducking ground is only about eight miles distant.

There are numerous and commodious structures located on the banks of the lake, where every convenience is furnished for the tourist and angler. "The sportsman's home is here." The Como Bay House, with the finest grounds and shade, "mine host Sigh," as Mr. C. F. Dodge is familiarly called, on notice at Ripon, Wis., meets all guests at that point, and carries them free of charge. He has plenty of boats that are also furnished free, and can tell you at all times where to get the best fishing and most sport. He is thoroughly posted and delights in imparting information to others.

There are now two fine steamboats, models in beauty and safe in every particular, that run regularly to this place, and afford excellent opportunities for excursions, fishing, or picnic parties. Every convenience is there to make your stay comfortable and delightful.

While there a few days ago, three gentlemen in a very short time took, with hook and line, twenty-one large beauties, some of the bass weighing five pounds. I was informed much larger ones were caught later in the season.

I regretted to learn that spearing and netting were extensively carried on, which calls for the united action of all true sportsmen in that vicinity, and for the vigorous enforcement of the laws, an awakening to their interests and duty ere it is too late, for this lovely spot, that now yields sport in abundance, and to spare, cannot hold out forever, unless protected.

To you, my dear Mohawk, and all my brother sportsmen, a hearty welcome awaits you at the Como Bay House, where you will find health, recreation, and sport to your heart's content.

A VISITOR.

THE VALUE OF THE CHICAGO FIELD AS AN ADVERTISING MEDIUM.—Jacksonville, Fla.—Editor Chicago Field:— * * * I must say that the money I have spent in the CHICAGO FIELD for advertising my puppies has been well spent. I think I could have sold a dozen more if I had had them. I am still having letters from all parts of the country for puppies. CHARLES HENRY.

The Horse.

Fixtures.

RUNNING MEETINGS.

Baltimore, Md.	May 25 to 28	Columbus, O.	July 1 to 5
Oakland, Cal.	May 25 to 28	Long Branch, N. J.	July 3 to 10
Jerome Park, N. Y.	May 31 to June 12	Santa Cruz, Cal.	July 2 to 5
Cincinnati, O.	June 1 to 5	Detroit, Mich.	July 6 to 9
Augusta, Ga.	June 6 to 10	Moberly, Mo.	July 13 to 16
St. Louis, Mo.	June 8 to 13	Saratoga, N. Y.	July 17 to 31
Chicago, Ill.	June 11 to 13	Uniontown, Pa.	July 17 to 31
Chillicothe, Mo.	June 19 to 26	Sterling, Ill.	Aug. 10 to 13
Leadville, Col.	June 29 to July 3	Sullivan, Ill.	Aug. 10 to 13
Coney Island, N. Y.	June 19 to Sept. 1	Saratoga, N. Y.	Aug. 5 to Sept. 1
Chicago, Ill.	June 30 to July 5	Oakland, Cal.	Sept. 1 to 11
		Helena, Montana	Sept. 6 to 11

TROTTING MEETINGS.

Belmont Park, Phila.	May 27 to 30	Youngstown, O.	July 1 to 4
Dayton, O.	May 26 to 28	Macomb, Ill.	July 4
Washington, D. C.	May 31 to June 4	Fort Wayne, Ind.	July 5 to 8
Pittsburgh, Pa.	June 1 to 4	Cincinnati, O.	July 5 to 9
Adrian, Mich.	June 1 to 4	Chicago, Ill.	July 20 to 24
Battle Creek, Mich.	June 1 to 4	La Salle, Ill.	July 27 to 30
Westminster, Md.	June 8 to 10	Cleveland, O.	July 27 to 30
Batavia, N. Y.	June 8 to 11	Buffalo, N. Y.	Aug. 3 to 6
Jackson, Mich.	June 8 to 11	Prophetstown, Ill.	Aug. 4 to 7
Milwaukee, Wis.	June 8 to 11	Sterling, Ill.	Aug. 10 to 13
Pontiac, Mich.	June 8 to 11	Sullivan, Ill.	Aug. 10 to 13
Detroit, Mich.	June 8 to 11	Menota, Ill.	Aug. 10 to 13
New Castle, Pa.	June 10 to 12	Tiskilwa, Ill.	Aug. 11 to 14
Canton, O.	June 15 to 17	Earlville, Ill.	Aug. 18 to 21
Lyons, N. Y.	June 15 to 18	Bushnell, Ill.	Aug. 23 to 26
East Saginaw, Mich.	June 15 to 18	Macomb, Ill.	Aug. 23 to 27
Ellettsburg, Ia.	June 15 to 18	Milwaukee, Wis.	Aug. 24 to 27
Akron, O.	June 20 to 22	Lincoln, Ill.	Aug. 24 to 28
Geneva, N. Y.	June 22 to 25	Cleveland, O.	Aug. 30 to Sept. 3
Toledo, O.	June 22 to 25	Fort Wayne, Ind.	Sept. 6 to 10
Iowa, Mich.	June 22 to 25	Batavia, N. Y.	Sept. 7 to 10
Columbus, O.	June 29 to July 2	Quincy, Ill.	Sept. 7 to 11
Leadville, Col.	June 29 to July 3	Chicago, Ill.	Sept. 13 to 18
Grand Rapids, Mich.	June 29 to July 3	Toledo, O.	Sept. 13 to 18
Yorkshire, N. Y.	July 1 to 3	Dubuque, Ia.	Sept. 15 to 18
		Kansas City, Mo.	Sept. 20 to 25
		Middletown, Del.	Sept. 21 to 24
		Dover, Del.	Sept. 27 to Oct. 2

Kentucky Association Spring Meeting.

The spring meeting of the time-honored Kentucky Association began at Lexington, Ky., on May 8, with a large attendance, though the weather was threatening. The track was deep in dust, but fast. There were three races on the programme. The first race was the Association purse of \$400, for all ages, \$150 to the first, and \$50 to the second horse. One mile. The starters were Victim, Zeta, Wissahickon, Florence B, Long Time, Lurline, Hamadan, and Harry. Victim was the favorite, selling for even money against the field. After a half-dozen attempts the lot went away to a bad start, Victim leading. Wissahickon second, Zeta third, followed by Florence B, Long Time, Lurline, Hamadan seventh, with his head turned the wrong way when the drum was tapped. Harry bolted and refused to start. Victim held his lead of two lengths at the quarter pole, Wissahickon second, Long Time third, the others separated at wide intervals. Before reaching the half-mile pole Long Time was second, Wissahickon third, Florence B fourth. They ran in this order to the homestretch, where Zeta and Florence B made play, but were never able to reach Victim who won easily by two lengths, Zeta second, two lengths in front of Florence B third, followed by Long Time, Wissahickon, Hamadan and Lurline in the order named. Time 1:44. The second race was the Phoenix Hotel Stakes for three-year-olds; \$100 entrance, \$50 forfeit; \$500 added; the second horse to receive \$200 out of the stakes. One mile and a quarter.

In the Pools.—Fonso was the favorite, selling for \$130; Luke Blackburn, \$50; Aurora's Baby, \$45; Pat Farrell, \$45, and the field, consisting of Kinkead, Rambeau, Apothecary, and Duplicate, \$75. After more than a dozen break-aways the horses went away to a good start, Aurora's Baby first, Rambeau second, Fonso third, followed by Kinkead, Luke Blackburn, Apothecary, Pat Farrell, and Duplicate, in the order named. At the stand Aurora's Baby, under a pull, was half a length in front of Fonso second, Rambeau third, Pat Farrell fourth, Kinkead fifth, Luke Blackburn sixth, Apothecary seventh, Duplicate eighth. There was no change on the turn or at the quarter pole. Just after passing that point Aurora's Baby bolted to the outside and dropped back to seventh place. Fonso then took the lead, Luke Blackburn second, Rambeau third, the others well up, except Aurora's Baby and Duplicate. There was no change to the half-mile pole or three-quarters, except that Aurora's Baby ran very fast, and was third at the head of the homestretch, but she again bolted. Fonso held his lead and won the race with great ease by a length, Kinkead beating Luke Blackburn on the post by a head for second place, Pat Farrell fourth, Duplicate fifth, Aurora's Baby sixth, Apothecary seventh, and Rambeau eighth. The first mile was run in 1:45, the race in 2:10½. The third race was the filly stake, for two-year-olds; \$50 entrance; \$25 forfeit, with \$250 added; the second to save her stake. Half a mile. Lizzie S. was the favorite, selling for \$120; Mr. Burnham's pair, Brambletta and Bride Cake, \$8; and the field, consisting of Valleria, Harper's filly, Avoca, Cachuca, Vida, Hatif, Lucy Walker, Agnes McKee, Ordinance and Limit, \$30. There were a number of break-aways. When the drum tapped for a start Vida was in the lead, Lizzie S. second, Harper's filly third, Valleria fourth, the others well bunched, the dust obscuring their colors. Brambletta and Limit were among the last to get away. Lizzie S. took the lead on the turn, Vida second, Valleria third, the others well up. The youngsters ran in this way to the head of the homestretch, entering which Lizzie S. came along and won with something in hand by a length. Valleria was second, two lengths in front of Brambletta third, followed by Bride Cake, Vida, Cachuca, Avoca, Lucy Walker, Hatif, Harper's filly, Ordinance, Agnes McKee and Limit in the order named. Time, 0:49.

On May 10, the second day of the meeting, the attendance was very large. Three races were on the card. The first race was the Ashland Oaks, a sweepstakes for three-year-old fillies; \$100 entrance, \$50 forfeit, with \$500 added; the second filly to receive \$200 out of the stakes. One mile and a half. Closed with 21 nominations.

Three started. Lavacca was the favorite, selling for \$150; Observanda, \$45; Virginia, \$25. The fillies had a capital start, with Virginia in the lead, Lavacca second, Observanda close up. Before reaching the three-quarter pole Lavacca took the lead. Passing the stand she led three lengths, Observanda second, lapped by Virginia. No change took place in going to the quarter and half-mile poles, but coming around the lower turn Virginia moved up to Lavacca. Entering the homestretch Virginia lapped Lavacca, and after a whipping and driving race home Lavacca beat Virginia on the post by six inches. Observanda was four lengths behind them, third. The first mile was run in 1:51 and the race in 2:44.

The second race was a sweepstakes for all ages; \$50 entrance, \$25 forfeit, with \$500 added; the second to save its stake. One and a quarter miles. Closed with 17 nominations.

Six started. Himyar was a great favorite, selling in the pools for \$220; Victim, \$100; Mendelssohn, \$90; and the field, composed of Jils Johnson, Verdict, and Miss Hardaway, \$40. The horses got away to a good start at the second attempt, with Himyar leading, Mendelssohn second, Victim third, Jils Johnson fourth, Verdict fifth, Miss Hard way sixth. Passing the judges' stand Himyar led Mendelssohn a length and a half, the latter lapped by Victim, Verdict fourth, Jils Johnson fifth, Miss Hardaway bringing up the rear. There was no change on the turn, but Victim took second place on the quarter pole, Mendelssohn a good third; the others as before given. Himyar held his lead past the half-mile pole. Mendelssohn, Victim and Verdict closed on him on the lower turn. Entering the homestretch Mendelssohn lapped Himyar, and when they reached the inside of the furlong pole Himyar gave it up, and was first passed by Mendelssohn and then by Verdict. Mendelssohn won the race, with something in hand, by two lengths; Verdict second, two lengths in front of Himyar, third; Victim fourth, Jils Johnson fifth, and Miss Hardaway sixth. The first mile was run in 1:41½ and the race in 2:08.

The third race was the colt stakes, for two-year-olds; \$50 entrance, \$25 forfeit; \$250 added; the second colt to save his stake. Half a mile. Closed with 23 nominations.

Eleven started. Mr. Grinstead's pair, Jack Haverly and Athos, were the favorites, selling together in the pools for \$350; Lelex, second choice, bringing \$100; Sarafeld, \$130; Silgo, \$120; Vici, \$110; Farragut, \$110; Harry Gow, \$60; and the field, comprising Baltic, Valparaiso, and Edison, \$100.

The lot were sent away at the second attempt to a beautiful start, Lelex leading, Farragut second, Jack Haverly third, Baltic fourth, Silgo fifth, the others mixed up so close together that their colors were not distinguishable. Lelex held his lead to well around the turn, when Farragut lapped him, the latter showing in front on the homestretch. He drew clear of the others soon afterward, and won the race in a big

gallop by three lengths. Baltic was second, two lengths in front of Silgo third, followed at intervals by Vici, Sarafeld, Lelex, Valparaiso, Jack Haverly, Harry Gow, and Athos, in the order named. The time of the half mile was 1:04½ seconds.

On the third day, May 11, the track was somewhat improved by the rain which fell during the morning. Three races were run.

The first race was for a purse of \$250, for all ages; \$300 to the first and \$50 to the second horse. One mile and one-eighth.

Four started. Volturmo was the favorite, selling in the pools for \$120; One Dime second choice, at \$75; Hamadan, \$25; and Longtime, \$10. Volturmo jumped off with the lead, Longtime second, One Dime third, Hamadan fourth. There was no change of places to the stand, Volturmo leading one length. On the turn One Dime took second place. Volturmo was leading two lengths at the quarter pole. Going down the backstretch Longtime moved up second, he and Volturmo carrying on the running to the three-quarter pole, when One Dime joined them. Entering the homestretch One Dime soon passed Volturmo, as also did Longtime, One Dime winning the race with something in hand by a length, Longtime second, two lengths in front of Volturmo, who beat Hamadan a neck. The time of the first mile was 1:42½, and the race 1:55½.

The second race was a selling sweepstakes for all ages, one mile and a half.

Four started. King Faro was the favorite, selling for \$240; Minnock and Miss Hardaway coupled \$200; Warfield, \$140. Minnock jumped off with the lead to a good start, Warfield second. King Faro third, Miss Hardaway fourth. The horses ran in this order past the three-quarters and to the stand, Minnock leading three lengths. At the latter place Warfield was second, a length in front of King Faro, who was third; Miss Hardaway last. No change took place to the quarter or to the half-mile pole, but coming around the lower turn the lot took closer order and as they entered the homestretch they were lapped. King Faro and Warfield then drew clear of the others and after a pretty race home King Faro won, apparently easily, by one length. Warfield was second, three lengths ahead of Miss Hardaway, third, lapped by Minnock. The first mile was run in 1:47½ and the race in 2:40½. The winner was not sold.

The third race was for a purse of \$350, for all ages; \$50 to the second horse. Mile heats.

The following four started. Cammie F selling for \$340; Peru second choice, \$120, and the field, comprising Bailey, Judge Thompson and Cash Clay, \$40.

Two races.—First Heat.—Peru jumped off with the lead to a good start, Bailey second, Cammie F third, Cash Clay fourth, Judge Thompson fifth. At the quarter pole Cash Clay took the lead, Bailey second, a length off Peru, who was third, Cammie F fourth, Judge Thompson bringing up the rear. The horses ran in this order until half way around the lower turn, when they drew closer together. Entering the homestretch Peru rushed to the front, and coming away won an easy heat by a length. Bailey was second, a length ahead of Cash Clay third, Cammie F fourth, Judge Thompson fifth. Time, 1:44.

Second Heat.—Peru was now the favorite, selling for \$310, Cammie F \$180, and the field \$45. Peru again took the lead, Bailey second, Judge Thompson third, Cammie F fourth and Cash Clay fifth. Bailey took the lead before reaching the quarter pole, with Judge Thompson second and Peru third. Going down the backstretch Cammie F moved up second, and Bailey racing a length apart to the lower turn, where they were joined by Peru. Entering the backstretch Peru rushed to the front, with Cammie F second, and under a drive Peru won quite handsly by a length, Cammie F second, Bailey, two lengths off, third, Judge Thompson fourth and Cash Clay fifth. Time, 1:45½.

On the fourth day, May 12, there were three races and a walk over. The first race was for a purse of \$300, for all ages, \$120 to the first and \$50 to the second horse; a dash of a mile. Six started. Blue Lodge sold for \$110; Good Night, \$100; Mary Ann, \$64; Zeta, \$90; March Wind and Lime Tree, \$30. Good Night came out with his fore legs bound in red flannel, which gave color to the rumors that were afloat of his being out of condition. The contestants were readily brought together, and started on their journey. Zeta in front, Lime Tree second, Mary Ann third, the others together close up. Stepp immediately sent Lime Tree third, and captured the lead before the quarter was reached, and held this advantage to the half, passing which Zeta was second. Passing the good third, Blue Lodge fourth, and the others strung out. Passing the third quarter Good Night was in the lead, with Blue Lodge pressing him. Good Night was given his head, moved away from his competitors, and came home a winner by a length, Blue Lodge second, Zeta third, Mary Ann fourth, March Wind fifth, Lime Tree sixth. Time, 1:43½.

The second race was a sweepstakes for three-year-olds that had never won a race prior to January, 1880, \$50 entrance, \$25 forfeit, \$350 added, second horse to save his stake; mile heats. Of twenty entries six answered the call: Nomad, Aurora's Baby, War Lass, Duplicate, Big Henry, Virgil Lear, and Roquefort.

First Heat.—In the pools Big Henry brought \$50; Nomad, the Baby, and Duplicate \$10 each, and the field \$8. At the signal the horses jumped off with Nomad in the lead. Finishing the first quarter Big Henry came up to second place and the Baby fell back to third. In the next quarter Baby made a brush, and when he came into view over the brow of the hill was first, with Virgil Lear second, and Big Henry third. Down the stretch the Baby came easy and fast, winning by a length and a half, Virgil Lear a bad third, the others strung out, Roquefort distanced. Time, 1:44½.

Second Heat.—Baby brought \$275, Big Henry \$100, Duplicate \$80, and the field \$37. Virgil Lear got the best of the start, and held it for a quarter of a mile, with Big Henry pushing him. Virgil Lear could not hold the pace, and surrendered to Big Henry, who took the lead, forced the running to the finish, and came home an easy winner, Virgil Lear second, the Baby third, War Lass fourth, Duplicate fifth, Nomad sixth. Time, 1:45.

Third Heat.—Pools: Big Henry \$100, the Baby \$25. Big Henry took the lead and galloped round the track and home a winner without a struggle, in 1:47½.

The third race was a walk over for Mr. J. R. Ewalt's Lurline, a mile and an eighth.

The fourth race was for a purse of \$250, \$50 to the second, mile and an eighth. The starters and quotations in the betting were as follows: Montreal \$120, Mamie R. \$130, Capt. Wragge \$50, Billy Walker \$30, and Lurline \$25. When the drum tapped Montreal took the lead, Capt. Wragge second, Mamie R. third, Billy Walker fourth, Lurline fifth. They ran in this order past the quarter and half mile poles. Nearing the three-quarters Capt. Wragge's (who was second) saddle slipped under his belly and threw the rider, Mamie R. taking second place. Montreal held his lead and won with great ease by three lengths, Mamie R. second, four lengths in front of Billy Walker fourth, Lurline fifth, and Capt. Wragge, who was remounted at the head of the stretch, trotted in after the others had returned to scale. Time, 1:44.

The weather on the fifth day was all that could be desired. Great interest was centered in the colt and filly stake for two-year-olds, upon which large sums of money was pending. This was the first race run: \$50 entrance, \$25 forfeit, \$300 added; three quarters of a mile. Ten started. Lizzie S. was the favorite, selling for \$240; Hindoo, \$150; Brambletta and Baltic, coupled, \$60; Alframbra and Edison, coupled, \$45; Ennikillen and Calycanthus, coupled, \$35, and Athos \$30.

The lot were sent away with Brambletta in the lead, Lizzie S. second, Hindoo third, followed by Alframbra, Ennikillen, Edison, Baltic, Athos, Calycanthus, and Farragut last. Farragut struck into Calycanthus, who fell on his knees and threw his jockey, Waller, shaking him severely. Lizzie S. soon took the lead, but before reaching the eighth pole Hindoo showed in front, Lizzie S. second, Brambletta third, and Alframbra a good fourth. The race was then reduced to a match between the four. Entering the homestretch Hindoo came away, and won in a canter by three lengths, Alframbra second, two lengths in front of Brambletta third, Lizzie S. fourth, followed by Edison, Farragut, Ennikillen, Baltic, and Athos, in the order named, Calycanthus coming in riderless. Time, 1:17½.

The second race was The Blue Ribbon, a sweepstakes for three-year-olds; \$100 entrance, \$50 forfeit, with \$500 added; the second to receive \$200 out of the stakes. One and a half miles. Quito was the favorite, selling in the pools for \$300, Kinkead \$120, and the field, composed of Captain Wragge and Apothecary, \$35. The horses started evenly with Apothecary in the lead, Captain Wragge second, Quito third, Kinkead fourth. Before reaching the three-quarter pole Quito took the lead, Kinkead second, Apothecary third, Captain Wragge bringing up the rear. Passing the stand Quito was leading Kinkead two lengths, Captain Wragge third. Entering the homestretch Quito came away, an easy winner by ten lengths, Apothecary second, three lengths in front of Kinkead third, Captain Wragge a bad fourth. Time, 2:40½.

The third race was for a purse of \$250, for all ages; \$50 to the second horse. Mile heats. Himyar was a great favorite, selling in the pools for \$200; Victim second choice, \$190, and the field, composed of Captain Wragge, Minnock, Tripoli, Judge Thompson and Warfield, \$50.

First Heat.—Tripoli got away with the lead, Judge Thompson second, Warfield third, followed by Captain Wragge, Himyar, Victim and Minnock. Tripoli held his lead to the lower turn, where Warfield, Himyar and Victim moved up and passed him, Himyar taking the lead at the three-quarter pole, lapped by Victim. Himyar won the heat by a head, Victim was second, Warfield three lengths off third, Tripoli a bad fourth, Captain Wragge, Minnock and Judge Thompson distanced. Time, 1:42½.

Second Heat.—Himyar sold for \$210, the field \$60. Tripoli again dashed off in front, and opened a gap of ten lengths to the quarter pole, Warfield second, two lengths in front of Victim third, lapped by Himyar. Tripoli ran fast to the half-mile pole, where he gave it up, Victim then taking the lead. Himyar took the lead on the lower turn, and after a good race won by a length and a half. Warfield second, half a length in front of Victim third, Tripoli distanced. Time, 1:44½.

The weather on the sixth and last day was clear and cool and the track fast though deep in dust. The attendance was large.

The first race was the Longfellow Stakes for the get of Longfellow now

three years old. Mr. F. B. Harper gives \$500. No entrance fee. Mile heats. Three started. Mamie R was the favorite, selling in a pool for \$100, Annie G, \$35; Shortfellow, \$12.

First Heat.—The horses had a capital start, with Mamie R in the lead, Shortfellow second, Annie G third. Before reaching the half-mile pole Annie G showed a neck in front of Mamie R, the pair racing head and head to the three-quarter pole, where Annie G gave it up and Shortfellow took second place. Mamie R beat Shortfellow a neck, Annie G a bad third. Time, 1:46½.

Second Heat.—Mamie R sold for \$200, the field for \$40. Annie G got away with the lead, Shortfellow second and Mamie R third. The latter showed in front at the quarter pole, but was soon passed by Shortfellow, who carried on the running to the third quarter pole, where Mamie R took the lead again and won easily by two lengths, Annie G second, three lengths in front of Shortfellow. Time, 1:50½.

The second race was for a purse of \$350, for all ages; \$300 to the first, and \$50 to the second horse. Two miles and an eighth.

Four started. Volturmo was the favorite, selling for \$350; Jils Johnson, second choice, \$150; the field, composed of War Lass and Judge Thompson, \$35. Jils Johnson was first away to a good start. Before reaching the quarter pole Jils Johnson led six lengths, Volturmo second, War Lass third, Judge Thompson bringing up the rear. Going down the backstretch Jils Johnson increased his lead, War Lass taking second place. At the three-quarter pole Volturmo again took second place, Jils Johnson passing the stand ten lengths in front of Volturmo, War Lass third, Judge Thompson fourth. Going around the turn Volturmo began to close the gap, and before reaching the half-mile pole had lapped Jils Johnson and lay at his quarters to the head of the homestretch, when he took the lead and won easily by a length. Jils Johnson was second, War Lass, beaten nearly a furlong, third; Judge Thompson fourth. Time, 3:51.

The third race was the Consolation Purse of \$250, for beaten horses; \$50 to the second horse. Mile heats.

Five started. Florence B was the favorite, selling in a pool for \$100; Hamadan, \$85; the field, composed of Bailey, Virgil Lear and Harry, \$30.

First Heat.—The start was straggling, with Virgil Lear in the lead. Hamadan took the lead on the turn, and was two lengths in front of Florence B at the quarter pole, Virgil Lear third, Harry fourth, Bailey fifth. Hamadan held the lead until the homestretch, where he was joined by Florence B, and after a good race Florence B won by two lengths, Hamadan second, when he ran into the fence after having been struck by the whip. Bailey was a good third, Virgil Lear fourth, Harry distanced. Time, 1:43.

Second Heat.—Florence B sold for \$100, Hamadan \$50, Bailey \$30 and Virgil Lear \$25. Florence B went off in the lead, and led ten lengths at the quarter pole. Going down the backstretch Hamadan took second place, which he held to the lower turn, where Virgil Lear passed him. Florence B won the heat and race by three lengths, Virgil Lear second, Hamadan a bad third, Bailey distanced. Time, 1:44½.

The fourth race, an extra one, for a purse of \$170; \$50 to the second horse, \$25 to the third. One mile and an eighth. Seven started. Blue Lodge was the favorite, selling for \$220; the field composed of Lurline, Ida Davis, Lime Tree, Minnock, Lucille and Wolf, \$80.

The horses had a beautiful start. Minnock, who was lapped by Blue Lodge. On the turn Minnock crowded Blue Lodge, and compelled her to stop out and run around, but before reaching the quarter pole Blue Lodge took the lead, Lime Tree second, Minnock third. The horses ran without change to the three-quarter pole. Entering the homestretch Blue Lodge came away and won in a canter by five lengths, Lucille second, Ida Davis third, lapped by Lurline fourth, Lime Tree fifth, Minnock sixth, Wolf seventh. Time, 1:57½.

The meeting was pronounced the most successful ever held over the course.

ENGLISH RACING.—At the Newmarket Spring Meeting on May 12 in the race for the Newmarket two-year-old plate of 200 sovs., added to a sweepstakes of 100 sovs. each, Mr. P. Lorillard's brown colt Iroquois, by Leamington, dam Maggie B.B., was an easy winner, carrying 122 lbs. He was ridden by Jeffrey. Mr. Lefevre's bay colt Heron, by Blenheim, dam Heritage, carrying 127 lbs., ridden by Fordham, was second, and the Duke of St. Alban's bay colt Kuleborn, by King of the Forest, dam Tisiphone, carrying 133 lbs., ridden by Webb, was third. The unplaced were Mr. H. E. Beddington's brown colt Red King, by Rosicrucian, dam Mary Queen; Count Festlet's bay colt Banneret, by Laneret, dam Helene, and Mr. J. H. Houldsworth's bay colt by Lord Lyon, dam Marie Galante. The betting just before the race was 2 to 1 against Iroquois, 10 to 3 against Red King, 5 to 1 against Heron, 8 to 1 against Banneret, 10 to 1 against Kuleborn. Heron made the running for three furlongs, when Iroquois drew away, and won with the greatest ease by four lengths. This is the first time that Iroquois has started in a race, but it was generally understood that he was a good colt, and he was very heavily backed. Iroquois is a very handsome, well-grown colt, with wonderfully strong back and loins, and he greatly impressed the onlookers, not only by the easy manner in which he won the race, but by his racing-like appearance. The stable were obliged to accept 6 to 4 about him, although 2 to 1 were afterward laid. He was foaled at Mr. A. Welch's Chestnut Hill Stud Farm, near Philadelphia, and arrived in England with Mr. Lorillard's Falsetto and other horses in the autumn of 1879.

Trap Shooting.

Fixtures.

Texas Sportsmen's Association, Dallas, Texas, May 17, 18, 19, 20 and 21.
Howell (Mich.) Gun Club Tournament, May 25, 26 and 27.
Illinois State Sportsmen's Association Tournament, Galesburg, May 25, 26, 27 and 28.
Indianapolis Gun Club, Eighth Annual Tournament, Indianapolis, Ind., May 25, 26, 27 and 28.
Louisville Sportsmen's Association Tournament, Louisville, Ky., May 31, June 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5.
Missouri State Sportsmen's Association Tournament, Macon, June 1, 2, 3, and 4.
Pennsylvania State Association, for Protection of Fish and Game Tournament, New Brighton, June 2 and 3.
Valley City Shooting Association Tournament, Sidney, O., June 8, 9, 10 and 11.
Iowa State Sportsmen's Association Tournament, June 15, 16, 17 and 18.

The New York State Sportsmen's Association Tournament—Programme and List of Prizes.

FIRST DAY—MONDAY, MAY 24.

The secretary will issue to members of clubs only, upon payment of \$5 entrance fee, and \$2.50 for ten birds, a ticket bearing No. of contest and No. of shooting order. Before shooting off ties, members must pay for five birds and their tickets will be punched. Shooters who drop out of ties will be entitled to rebate. Shooters are requested to come promptly to the score in the order assigned. These rules will be strictly adhered to. All the contests for prizes during the convention, are open to members of the association only, and will be conducted under the rules of the association.

SECOND DAY—TUESDAY, MAY 25.

Contest No. 1.—At 8 o'clock a. m. sharp. Class shoot; ten single birds, entrance fee, \$5. First prize—A very fine Damascus steel double-barrel breech-loading shot gun, donated by Parker Bros., Meriden, Conn. Value, \$225. Second prize—A handsome eight strip bamboo fly rod, elegantly gold mounted, with reel to match, made and donated by A. H. Fowler, Ithaca, N. Y. Value, \$65. A set of "Game Fishes of the United States" in ten parts, donated by Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. Value, \$50. Third prize—An improved Singer Sewing Machine, donated by Geo. E. Bacon, general agent, Rochester, N. Y. Value, \$50. Four quarter-kegs, 6½ lbs. each, Orange Ducking Powder, donated by Lafin & Rand Powder Co., New York. Value, \$25. Fourth prize—Twenty-four one-pound cans Dittmar shooting, donated by Dittmar Powder Co. Value, \$30. A waterproof shooting coat, donated by Goodyear Rubber Manufacturing Co. Value, \$12. 300 "Up and Up" cigars, donated by G. W. Van Slyke & Co., Albany. Value, \$15. The Seneca Gun Club desire to acknowledge receipt of one case "Rock and Rye," presented by Hayt & Co.

Contest No. 2.—At 2 o'clock p. m. Class shoot; ten single birds. First prize—Gold, \$125, donated by the citizens of Seneca Falls. Second prize—Handsome solid gold badge, donated by the Le Roy Shot and Lead Company, New York. Value, \$100. Third prize—Five hundred Blue Line cigars "Cuban King," donated by J. W. Coughtry & Son, Clarksville, N. Y. Value, \$25. A corduroy hunting suit, made to order for winner, by M. Todman & Co., Seneca Falls. Value, \$35. A set of three glass ball traps, donated by A. H. Bogardus, Chicago, Ill. Value, \$15. Fourth prize—Twenty-four one-pound cans Dittmar powder, donated by the Dittmar Powder Company, New York. Value, \$30. Five thousand Fragrant Vanilla Fair cigarettes, donated by Wm. S. Kimball & Co., Rochester. Value, \$30. A patent swing baby cradle, donated by Fred Teller.

Seneca Falls. Value, \$5. The Seneca Gun Club wish to acknowledge receipt of one case of celebrated "Great Western" champagne, presented by Pleasant Valley Wine Company, Hammondsport, N. Y.

THIRD DAY—WEDNESDAY, MAY 20.

Contest No. 3.—At 9 o'clock a. m. Fifteen single rifles. Class shoot; entrance fee \$5.00. First prize—An elegant "Hammerless" breech-loading shot gun, donated by W. W. Greener, England, through Henry C. Squires, agent, New York. Value, \$300. Second prize—Two very handsome richly cut decanters, made expressly for the occasion by the Corning Glass Works, H. P. Sinclair, secretary. Value, \$50. Purses of \$35 gold, donated by Rochester Brewing Co., Rochester, N. Y. 150 pounds chilled hot, donated by Tatham & Bros., New York. Value, \$10. Third prize—A "Challenge" scroll saw, complete, nickel plated and finely finished, donated by the Seneca Manufacturing Co., Seneca Falls, N. Y. Value, \$25. Four one-quarter kegs Hazard powder, donated through James Palmer & Son, Rochester, N. Y. Value, \$25. One glass ball trap, donated by Charles Polson, New York. Value, \$6. Fourth prize—Thirty pounds of fine Vandy Fair smoking tobacco, donated by Wm. S. Kimball & Co., Rochester. Value, \$45. The Seneca Gun Club desire to acknowledge receipt of three cases fine (assorted) still wine, presented by the Seneca Lake Wine Co., Penn Yan, N. Y.

Contest No. 4.—At 2 o'clock p. m. Ten double rifles; class shoot; entrance fee \$5. First prize—A fine oil painting, titled, "Spring in Normandy," handsomely framed and painted expressly for the occasion by the well-known artist Wm. E. McMaster, New York; value \$350. Second prize—A fine Damascus steel double-barrel breech-loading shot gun, and one patent loading machine, made and presented by E. Remington & Sons, Ill., N. Y.; value \$85. Third prize—Two thousand shells, presented by Winchester Repeating Arms Co., New York; value \$30. A fine leather gun case, handsomely lined, and donated by Thomson & Sons, New York; value \$30. One barrel "new process" flour, donated by Jas. F. Dalrymple, Seneca Falls, N. Y.; value \$10. Fourth prize—Twenty-four one pound cans powder, donated by the American Powder Co.; value \$25. One auxiliary rifle barrel, presented by Shelton Auxiliary Rifle Co., New Haven, Conn.; value \$12. One Carde patent glass ball trap, donated by W. H. Cruttenberg, Cazenovia, N. Y.; value \$10. The Seneca Gun Club desire to acknowledge receipt of one case "Gold Seal" champagne, presented by the Urbana Wine Co., Hammondsport, N. Y.

FOURTH DAY—THURSDAY, MAY 21.

Contest No. 5.—At 8 o'clock a. m. Substituted in place of an amateur shoot. Ten single birds, twenty-one yards, entrance fee, \$5. Prize—\$100 gold, donated by Milton Hoag, Hoag House, divided as follows: To persons making the best score in ties of ten, \$60; to persons making second best score in ties of ten, \$40. Prize—\$80 gold, donated by citizens of Seneca Falls, divided as follows: To persons making best score in ties of nine, \$50; to persons making the second best score in ties of nine, \$30. Prize—\$35 gold; \$20 donated by Seneca Gun Club, \$25 by the citizens of Seneca Falls, divided as follows: To persons making best score in ties of eight, \$30; to persons making second best score in ties of eight, \$25. Prize—\$15 gold; \$35 donated by Waterloo Yeast Co., \$30 by Lambert Goodman, of the Towley House, Waterloo, divided as follows: To person making the best score in ties of seven, \$25; to person making the second best score in ties of seven, \$20. Prize—\$25 gold, donated by Seneca Gun Club, divided as follows: To person making best score in ties of six, \$15; to person making second best score in ties of six, \$10. The Seneca Gun Club desire to acknowledge receipt of five hundred "Blue Line" cigars, donated by J. W. Coughtry & Son, Cigarville, N. Y., to be used at club entertainments.

Contest No. 6.—At 2 o'clock p. m. Single trap shoot for Dr. R. V. Pierce's diamond badge. Value, \$850. Fifteen birds, twenty-one yards rise. The badge is to be held by the winner each year in trust, and to be accounted for to the State Association. The winner to receive the entrance fees at the next annual contest. Entrance fee, \$10. Second prize—Cash, \$30. Third prize—Cash, \$25.

FIFTH DAY—FRIDAY, MAY 22.

Contest No. 7.—At 8 o'clock a. m. Dean Richmond trophy. To be held by the winning club each year in trust, to be accounted for to the State Association. To be shot for by three members of a club belonging to the association, such members to be residents of the county in which the club is located. Twenty single birds, twenty-one yards rise. Entrance \$30. Entrance money to go to the club making the highest score at this contest. Second Prize—Two thousand shells, donated by the Union Metallic Cartridge Company, Bridgeport, Conn.

FRIDAY, MAY 22, 2 P. M.

Contest No. 8.—For the Livingston Sportsmen's Association cup, donated by James W. Wadsworth, Genesee, N. Y. To be held by the winning club each year in trust, to be accounted for to the State Association. To be shot for by two members of a club belonging to the association, such members to be residents of the county in which the club is located. Fifteen double rises each. Entrance \$30, the entrance fees to belong to the club holding the cup. Second prize—150 pounds chilled shot, donated by Tatham & Bros., New York.

FLY CASTING.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 20—7 TO 9 A. M.

Wednesday from 7 to 9 a. m. (during which time no shooting will be allowed). Single-handed casting, open to all members. Entrance fee \$5. First prize—A silver mounted split bamboo fly rod. Value, \$50. Cape May rocking chair, donated by J. G. Minges, Seneca Falls. Value, \$10. Second prize—A silver mounted split bamboo fly rod. Value, \$50. The first and second prizes were made by Messrs. Conroy, Bisset & Malleson, New York, and Fred D. Divine, Utica. The winner of first prize may make his selection. Third prize—A fine assortment of salmon, trout and bass flies, made and donated by J. B. McHarg & Co., Rome.

RIFLE SHOOTING.

THURSDAY, MAY 21—10 A. M.

Distance, 100 yards; off-hand; string measure. Telescope barred. Entrance fee, \$5. First prize—Twenty-four one-pound cans orange rifle powder, donated by Laffin & Rand Powder Co. Value, \$25. 300 "Up and Up" cigars, donated by G. W. Van Slyke & Co., Albany, N. Y. Value, \$20. Second prize—A fine nickel plated engraved air rifle, darts, etc., made and donated by H. M. Quackenbush, Herkimer, N. Y. Value, \$15. 150 Blue Line cigars, donated by J. W. Coughtry & Son, Cigarville, N. Y. Value, \$15. Third prize—A fine solid silver badge, donated by the Seneca Gun Club. Value, \$10.

PISTOL SHOOTING.

THURSDAY, MAY 21—2 P. M.

Deliberate. Ten shots, string measure. Distance, 15 yards. Entrance, \$3. First prize—Twenty-four one-pound cans diamond grain powder, donated by the Oriental powder mills, through J. G. Monroe. Value, \$25. Fifteen dozen yeast, donated by the Seneca Falls Yeast Co. Value, \$10. Second prize—One Jack-lamp, reflector, belt, etc., with one dozen rust preventers, made and donated by Albert Ferguson, New York. Value, \$10. Third prize—One-half dozen Challenge snow shovels, one large box yeast, one-half dozen wash boards, presented by Wilson Yeast and Manufacturing Co., Waterloo, N. Y. Value, \$10. To T. A. McIntyre, Waterloo, the Seneca Gun Club return thanks for generous donations.

For best average in contests Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5. The Forest and Stream medal; for second best average, a handsome India rug hunting scene, donated by Milton S. Price, Syracuse, N. Y. Value, \$25.

Trap at Peoria.

PEORIA, ILL.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—Below please find scores of team and sweepstakes shooting, which took place on the Peoria Shooting Club grounds on May 7. The first match was a team shoot, six men each, ten birds, between the Delevan Gun Club and the Peoria shooting club, for a dinner and price of birds. The Fort Clark Club, of Peoria, joined in the above match with a team of six against the P. S. C. for a purse of ten dollars, coming out second best, leaving the Peoria Club winners of both matches. The sweepstakes shooting at birds and balls the balance of the day was enjoyed by all, the Delevan Club returning home well pleased with their day's sport. Although they were beaten, and by a poor score at that, they assured the Peoria boys that it could not be done again, and that they might expect an invitation to visit Delevan at an early day to try it over again.

Delevan Club.

Clark 01110 01110-6
Watkins 10010 10101-5
Cunningham 10101 11110-7
Chesnut 10111 10110-7
Watts 01101 10111-7
Caswell 00111 01100-5-37

Peoria Club.

Lincoln 10110 11100-6
Stock 11111 11100-8
Hough 01111 01110-7
Fahnestock 11001 11111-8
McClintock 11000 11111-7
Kimble 00111 11101-7-43

Fort Clark Club.

Doty 10010 01100-4
Kelly 11001 11100-6
Pesch 11101 11111-9
Randall 01000 11100-4
Weers 11010 10110-6
Moon 10111 01111-8-37

Sweepstakes match, \$2 entrance; \$6 to first, \$4.50 to second, \$3.50 to third.

Cunningham 11111-5
Stock 11111-5
Watts 01111-4
Watkins 11111-5
Clark 11111-5
Fahnestock 11111-5
Kimble 11110-4

Ties on 5, first money.

Cunningham 011-2
Stock 011-2
Watkins 101-2
Hough 001-1

Second tie.

Cunningham 100-1
Stock 000-0
Clark 011-2
Hough 001-1

Ties on 4 for second money.

Watts 010-1
Kimble 11-2

Ties on 3 for third money.

Erford 000-0
Lincoln 111-3

Second sweep, same as first.

Cunningham 11111-5
Clark 10111-4
Chesnut 10101-3
Watts 10001-2
Moon 10111-4
Erford 11011-4
Watkins 10000-1

Cunningham wins first.

Ties on 4 for second.

Clark 101-2
Moon 111-3

Ties on 3 for third.

Chesnut 000-0
Stock 001-1
Fahnestock 000-0

Third sweepstakes match, same as above.

Meyers 11111-5
Cunningham 10111-4
Clark 11111-5
W. Clark 10001-2
Fahnestock 10111-4
Kimble 11111-5
Moon 11110-4
Stock 11011-4
Hough 11011-4

Ties on 5 for first.

Meyers 101-2
Clark 000-0
Watkins 110-2

Ties on 4 for second money.

Cunningham 111-3
Fahnestock 01-1
Martin 000-0
Stock 110-2

Second tie.

Cunningham 111-3
Hough 011-2

Ties on 3 for third money.

Watts 011-2
Hotchkiss 010-1

Match between Central City and Peoria Shooting Clubs for silver pitcher donated by Peoria Club, six men from each club, 25 balls each, from Stock & Morris trap.

Central City Team.

Wachter 11011 01110 01101 11101 11011-18
Auer 00100 11111 01010 11111 11111-18
Lammers 11111 01111 00111 11111 11100-20
Pesch 11001 11101 11110 01111 11111-19
Schoenberger 10111 11111 11001 01011 11111-20
Wambegans 11101 11001 01101 11110 11011-17

Peoria Team.

McClintock 11101 11111 11111 11101 00111-21
Martin 10011 10110 11101 11111 11111-20
Stock 01010 11100 11100 10111 11111-17
Hough 00001 11111 11100 11111 01111-18
Lincoln 10111 11101 11011 01110 11011-19
Kimble 11111 11110 11111 11101 11111-23

Sweepstakes, fifty cents entrance; 10 balls; 4 moneys.

Cunningham 10011 11111-8
Randall 10111 10101-7
Doty 00111 10111-7
Lammers 11011 10111-8
Pesch 11111 01111-9
Moon 10101 11111-8
Watkins 10011 00111-6

Ties on 8 for second money.

Cunningham 11101-4
Lammers 00101-3
Moon 11111-8

Second tie.

Moon 11100-3
Randall 01101-3
Doty 01111-4

Sweepstakes, same as above.

Cunningham 11111 11110-9
Erford 10001 01010-4
Lammers 11100 01110-6
Randall 01001 00111-5
McClintock 10001 10011-5
Doty 11111 10011-8
Martin 11010 11111-8
Meyers 10111 11000-6
Fahnestock 10101 11110-7
Auer 11010 11110-7
Watkins 11011 10111-8

SCATTER BOX.

Trap at St. Joseph, Mo.

ST. JOSEPH, MO.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—To-day has been a very interesting day for the members of the St. Joseph Sportsman's Club. The day (May 8) had been named for a shoot for the "club champion badge," held since January by Geo. B. Hopkins. The rules governing this badge are, plunge traps, twenty-eight yards rise, use of both barrels. The morning express brought us four hundred wild pigeons selected by Abe Kleinman, Chicago, for this occasion, a good lot of flyers. A heavy rain fell from eleven o'clock, a. m., to one o'clock, p. m., and but few of the members put in an appearance. The following is the

SCORE.

George Hopkins 11100 11111-8
B. F. Bazar 10001 01111-6
F. G. Hopkins 11101 11111-9
W. D. Fredericks 01001 11111-8
C. B. Claggett 11111 11101-9
J. W. Batcheller 11111 11111-10

The badge was won by Jo. Batcheller with a clean score. Mr. Erb is a member of the club but does not shoot for the badge, and was handicapped to thirty yards, as some of the spectators wanted to see him shoot.

Mr. S. A. Tucker, of Parker gun fame, put in an appearance early in the morning, and was challenged by Mr. Paul Francke to shoot a match of 100 birds, thirty yards rise, English rules. The St. Joseph Herald says of the match: "Two crack shots like Paul Francke and S. A. Tucker do not meet every month in the year, and it is not emboldened in big letters on the peaks of the Rocky Mountains that a human with Tucker's corporeity can make the score that he did yesterday afternoon out of fifty birds, and there isn't a man on the face of the earth that can claim the record that Francke made in the fifty bird match at thirty yards rise—thirty birds straight takes the cake. It was a great race between Francke and Tucker, but old Tack downed his man and blowed at the end of the shoot like a grampus, and perished at every pore like a sacred hippopotamus. On his twenty-second bird he was challenged, and when he went to gather it he lost his suspenders, his blue choker, and the top of his right rubber boot. 'Twas a hard pigeon without shot, and he didn't get near enough to fall and crush it. He shoots a Parker gun that weighs a ton, roars like a six-pounder, kicks worse than a mule, and requires a cow and a calf to load it, but the execution of the 'what is it' in the hands of Tucker is wonderful to contemplate. Several times a pigeon was sailing off a hundred yards away, when a second report that was like the shock of an earthquake, stirred the spectators, and when the smoke cleared away a bird might be seen coming down head first."

The following score gives the result:
Francke 11111 00101 11111 11100 11111 11111 11111 11111 11111-45
Tucker 10111 11111 11110 11011 01111 11111 11111 11111 11111-46

When fifty birds had been shot, Mr. Francke said if the match was continued it would be late when concluded and would bar all the sweepstakes shooting. Tucker said "Amen, that suits me, for it is the worst chase I ever had." I think the above score the best on record in a straight shoot, Mr. Francke killing thirty and Mr. Tucker killing twenty-nine without a miss, at 30 yards rise.

The following sweepstakes was then shot from 5 ground traps, 30 yards:
Francke 11111-5
Tucker 11111-5
Colcord 01110-3
Erb, Jr. 11111-3

Ties on 5.

Francke 11110-4
Tucker 11110-4

Won by Fred Erb, Jr.

The next match was at double birds, 28 yards rise.
Paul Francke 11 10 11 10 11-8
S. A. Tucker 11 11 01 01 10-7

When this shoot was concluded it was growing dark, and the sport for the day was concluded.
Puss.

Erb to Bogardus.

ST. JOSEPH, MISSOURI.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—I notice in May 15 issue of your paper a letter from Capt. Bogardus, in which he accepts a challenge which I never wrote, whether it has "gone the rounds of the press" or not.

Since you yourself however published something like a challenge from me in your last week's issue, you know no doubt on whose authority you did so. The challenge which you did not publish, and which is the only one signed by me and addressed and mailed to you on the evening after I got beaten in St. Louis, reads as follows:

"To CAPTAIN BOGARDUS: Acknowledging that I was fairly beaten in the match we had at St. Louis on the 1st inst., but not satisfied that you are my superior before the traps, I hereby challenge you to double the money we shot for in St. Louis and shoot me a match at Macon, Mo., between the 1st and 6th day of June, or any day of the State Tournament shoot that might be designated by the Macon Gun Club, or those having the power of making those arrangements in hand. The conditions of the match are the same as governed the contest in St. Louis: To shoot at 100 birds each, 30 yards rise, from ground traps (same as we have used). The money to be put up on the ground, and the gate receipts divided. The shoot governed by the same rules we had in St. Louis. I will furnish the birds. (Signed) FRED ERB, JR."

Now, in your issue of March 30th, Bogardus says in his challenge: "If I win I will give him the same odds as before in another match, or I will let him name a match at 100 pigeons, any rise, double or single." I do not want the odds, but will shoot him the match as stated in my original challenge above, and will be at Macon at the time stated. Bogardus certainly can out-bet me, whether he can out-shoot me, another match will show.
Yours, etc.,
FRED ERB, JR.

[The challenge alluded to above was not received else it would have appeared.—ED.]

The Audubon Club Medal Shoot.

At Grand Crossing on May 6, at Kleinman's Park, the tie which has stood over from the last medal shoot between J. J. Kleinman and J. J. Gore was shot off with the following score (wild birds).

First tie.
J. J. Kleinman 01110-3
J. J. Gore 11001-3
Second tie.
J. J. Kleinman 01111-4
J. J. Gore 11010-3
J. J. Kleinman wins badge. Then followed the regular medal shoot of this meeting, of which the following is the score:
J. J. Gillespie 11101 10101 11010-9
S. H. Turrell 11001 10010 01110-8
J. J. Kleinman 11101 00010 10111-9
A. Price 11111 11111 11101-14
J. J. Gore 01101 11000 10010-7
Chas. Morris 01101 11001 00011-9
W. T. Johnson 01100 01111 10111-10
Thos. E. Felton 01100 01111 10111-10
Chas. Stagg 01100 01111 10111-10
W. B. Wilcox 01100 01111 10111-10
Chas. Kern 11101 11011 11111-13
J. J. Gore, first; Chas. Kern, second; Chas. E. Felton, Thos. Stagg, and W. B. Wilcox, third.

J. J. Gore won the much-coveted emblem. Had J. J. Kleinman won again, it would have become his personal property. Chas. Kern, second, and Thos. Stagg, W. B. Wilcox, and C. E. Felton, tied for third place.

THE PIGEON NESTING.—Traverse City, May 3.—Editor Chicago Field:—The Platte river nesting is a thing of the past. For the past four or five days the birds have been leaving, until now there are no more to go.

The storm of Thursday finished breaking up what the two previous storms and the shooters and squabbers commenced, and I don't believe that 2,000 dozen young birds have escaped, out of the millions that were or should have been hatched.

Thousands of dead squabs and unhatched eggs cover the ground, thousands more of the squabs were punched out of the nests, too small to market, and left to die on the ground. What we need is a rigid law that can be enforced, making a heavy penalty for taking a pigeon out of the nest, or before it can fly. This law is more necessary than any other for the protection of the pigeons, and from the unusually large steps will be taken by many of the pigeoners themselves to have a proper law passed at the next session of the legislature. Said one of the nesters to me to-day, "This is the first time I ever went squabbing, and I hope it will be the last; but I haven't caught birds enough to pay my expenses, was broke, and had to make a raise to get home; and this is why many others who own it to be wrong have been forced to it; but it has helped to destroy the nesting, nevertheless."

The stock of live birds put up has been very limited, I think 24,000 will more than cover the entire amount. Of these I have secured a little over 14,000; other Chicago parties, together with Phillips, of Detroit, dividing the balance, except some few yet held in the pen here for a fancy price. Unless we get the looked-for nesting at Potosky, or elsewhere in this state, the June tournament will be in bad shape. Live birds are selling here at 75 cents to 85 cents at the net, or \$1.25 to \$1.50 on cars, crated and fit for shipment.
E. T. MARTIN.

BROOKLYN, L. I.—Editor Chicago Field:—The monthly handicap of the Long Island Gun Club occurred at Dexter's Park, on May 3, for a prize gun, seven birds each, use of both barrels.

W. Lemken 23 111111-101-9
C. Young 23 111111-0*-7
W. Wynn 27 111110-6
G. Appleyard 23 111011-6
E. Midway 23 111101-6
Dr. Talbot 25 111*111-6
C. Hanna 25 111*111-6
Dr. Willard 24 111011-6
W. King 24 11111*6
R. Robinson 25 010111-5
H. Madison 25 001111-5
H. Mills 25 111001-6
J. Van Ness 23 111010-6
A. Eddy 25 011010-4
Dr. Morton 23 001100-2

*Fell dead out of bounds.

Referee—Mr. Robert Robinson.

BROOKS.

NEW YORK.—Editor Chicago Field:—The "Barron Trophy" was shot for on May 1, at Bergen Point. The conditions are: Ten birds each, handicap rise; five traps, English Hurlingham rules; the cup to be won three times (not necessarily consecutive) before becoming the property of the winner. The former winners were Colonel Armstrong, twice; H. Reblin, once; R. Knowles, once; G. Morris Green, once.

"A Child of the State" 25 11111 11111-10
H. Dunlevy 27 11110 11111-9
A. B. Dexter 28 11101 10111-8
W. Stone 26 01111 01101-7
Dr. Barton 27 11110 11100-7
Colonel Armstrong 30 11101 01101-7
G. Morris 26 10110 11010-6
Dr. Zellner 30 10011 01101-6
P. Jones 29 10011 01101-6
C. Sherwood 30 10011 01101-6
R. Knowles 30 10011 01101-6
M. Lee 37 00011 10000-3

Referee—C. G. Murphy.

TROPHY.

(TRAP SHOOTING CONTINUED ON PAGE 231.)

Kennel.

Fixtures.

BENCH SHOWS.

St. Louis Kennel Club, St. Louis, Mo., Oct. 5, 6, 7 and 8. Chas. H. Turner, secretary.

FIELD TRIALS.

Eastern Field Trials Club's Second Annual Trials, Robins Island, Peconic Bay, L. I., Nov. 29. Jacob Pentz, secretary.
National American Kennel Club's Second Annual Field Trials, third week in November. Chas. De Ronge, secretary.

The English National Field Trials.

CONCLUSION.

Mr. A. P. Heywood Lonsdale's Bow and Lorna Doone (pointers) were next in order, but they were drawn, one of them being lame. So the last brace, Viscount Downe's Mite and Jane (pointers), had their run, and Mite pinned a brace down in style; I need not add that the backing was everything that could be wished. In the next field (seeds) they made out a bird in astonishing fashion, both drawing to it as though moved by the same spring. Then Jane found a brace, and both pointed a hare, and a moment later they got on a brace of birds, and Jane dropped to a hare splendidly.

The card was then gone through, and as Riot and Garnett had had no chance as yet to be seen on birds, they were called up again, when Riot false-pointed at first, but, settling to his work, he pointed a brace well, and they were taken up. Mr. Brallsford was then called on to run again his Minnie and Rosa; the latter pointed, and Minnie dropped capitolly to a hare. Bow Bells and Lucky Sixpence ran next for the second time, and Sixpence began with a false point. Bow Bells simultaneously with a good drop to fur, and then Sixpence pinned a hare in style, and was admirably backed. Then the judges, for their own satisfaction before coming to a final decision, had Novel and Countess Rose down again, and the latter took two points where a lot of hares had been about, and afterward she put up a hare and dropped to it; then she took a point to another hare, being throughout well backed by Novel, and they were awarded first prize and the extra £10 as best brace of either breed; an excellent decision.

The awards were then given as follows: First prize, setters, and extra prize for best brace of either breed, Mr. Purcell Llewellyn's Novel and Countess Rose; first prize, pointers, Mr. R. Lloyd Price's Bow Bells and Lucky Sixpence; second best brace, prize divided between the Duke of Westminster's Minnie and Rosa, and Viscount Downe's Mite and Jane (both braces were pointers). This brought the trials to a close. Votes of thanks were proposed, and given with great unanimity, to the Duke of Portland for his kindness in lending his land for the trials; to the tenants of the estate, who were most attentive; and to the judges, who had so kindly given their services. Altogether, the meeting was a most satisfactory one, and the judging was endorsed by every one present.—*London Field.*

The English Kennel Club Field Trials, 1880 Spring Meeting.

JUDGES—MESSRS. J. H. WHITEHOUSE AND G. BREWIS.

(From our Special Correspondent.)

This club has for many years held its Spring meeting in the eastern counties, and there are many reasons why it has been so successful in this locality. Their stakes have in past years filled well, but the all-aged stake this year, did not even fill when they allowed more than one dog belonging to the same owner to compete. A few years ago there used to be a regular scramble for nomination in this stake, and that even when the Aged Stake was extended to twenty-four entries, and now it has been reduced to sixteen, and does not fill; indeed only nine kennels were represented. This is a pity, but many reasons were suggested to me, as the cause, and they were not very complimentary to the kennel club or its management, and I hope attention will be directed to it, to see if the cause of this paucity of entries cannot be removed. The Spring trials have always been regarded with considerable interest, and since the establishment of the *heat system* it has kept up special interest, in the running out of the stakes, and not created interest alone in the final trials. Competitors feel satisfied now when they are put out, that they have under the same circumstances been beaten by their superiors. It has been my pleasure to attend all the Field Trial Derby's contests, and I have considered it my duty to deal rather unsparingly with the many things that were, I considered, in a slipshod state. They were first regarded in a light other than favorable, but most of them have been adopted, and many things have been introduced that render the trials more satisfactory; but still there remains a great deal that must be put right, and the new set of rules adopted by the kennel club, and printed in your paper, will have to be extensively revised, but more of this another time.

It is to be hoped for many reasons the Spring trials will be continued, as they are, when properly managed, of considerable service to breeders. When prizes are awarded by such men as J. H. Whitehouse, Esq., there goes with them a weight that exceeds that of most, if not any man who has figured as kennel club judge. I should say that so known is he for impartiality and strength of mind and honesty of purpose, coupled with the necessary knowledge and experience, that he would if the kennel club members were to put him before the competitors, receive more votes than any one else, and we trust the kennel club will prevail upon him to officiate again. He keeps to his dogs like a real sportsman, and insists upon a trial sufficient to give evidence of a determination to leave no doubt about in his mind which are the proper dogs to have prizes. And there seemed to be no difference of opinion between him and his fellow judge, Mr. G. Brewis, and a more suitable man to act conjointly with Mr. Brewis, I do not know of.

The first stake on the card was the sixth Field Trial Derby and it was run on the same ground as last year, belonging to Mr. Percy Brewis, and with the exception of the Horseneath estate there can be but little doubt it was the most suitable for Spring trials that was available by the Kennel Club. The worthy owner although not always present must have a great interest in sporting dogs to allow his estate to be used for Spring trials for so many consecutive years. Owing no doubt to the birds being nesting in the woods and fence and the bad breeding season of 1879, game was rather scarce, but the estate afforded sufficient scope to test over forty pointers and setters that were in the first two stakes. Besides placing the estates at the disposal of the club, Mr. Brewis and his brother are always courteous to all those who visit these trials and they heartily deserve the best thanks of both competitors and spectators alike. The absence of Mr. Percy Brewis was remarked and felt by many present. Out of the 128 entries for the Derby but twenty-five came up to the draw, and only twenty-three competed. From the commencement of this puppy stake I always predicted for it great success. I was asked by two members of the club last year what I thought

would be the effect of raising the original entrance fee to £1. I then said it would in no way affect the entries but afforded an opportunity of greatly increasing the first prize. It has turned out as expected, and I hope next year to see more entries made as the greater the difficulty of winning the more the honor. The harder fought the battle the more laurels it brings to the victors. The stakes were run out in the heat system, but it was as usual not properly applied, and as the first stake was divided into pointers and setters until the final round, I shall for the facility of your readers discerning the working of the "bye," regard them as separate stakes, and those interested in each breed will see at a glance their workings in the Derby.

The sixth Field Trial Derby, for pointer and setter puppies bred in 1879; first prize £50 for best pointer, £20 for second best ditto. First prize for best setter £20, for second best ditto, and £50 for the absolute winner.

SETTERS.

Rev. S. East's w bk d Day Star, by Dash—owner's Queenie, 13 mos.	beat	Major Platt's bk w fk b Larkey, by Colonel Buller—Kate, 12 mos; disq'd being in heat.
Major Platt's liv w rk b Fairy Queen, by Buckstone—Belle, 15 mos.	"	Mr. A. James' liv w b Dora, by Rocket—Daisy, 10 mos.
Mr. R. Purcell Llewellyn's bk t b Dashing Beauty, by Dash II—Countess Bear, 14 mos.	"	Viscount Downe's w bk b Pansy, by Rock—Daisy, 12 mos.
Weyman and Buchanan's r b Kathleen, by Rover—Pamela, 15 mos.	"	Mr. R. Purcell Llewellyn's w bk t b Dashing Romp, by Dash II—Norna, 11 mos.
Mr. R. Purcell Llewellyn's bk w t d Dashing Bondhu, by Dash II—Countess Bear, 14 mos.	"	Mr. J. Bishop's (Mr. Barclay Field's) bk w t b Belle of the Ball, by Buxton—Dora, 13 mos.
Mr. J. Bishop's (Mr. Barclay Field's) bk w t d Beau of the Ball, by Buxton—Dora, 13 mos.	"	Mr. R. Purcell Llewellyn's bk w Dashing Ruthven, by Dash II—Norna, 11 mos.

Day Star beat Fairy Queen.
Dashing Beauty beat Kathleen.

Day Star beat Dashing Beauty.

Beau of the Ball beat Day Star, and wins first prize, £50; Day Star, second prize, £20.

POINTERS.

Mr. Lloyd Price's liv w d Whackford, by Waggon—Moss, 12 mos.	beat	Mr. James Bishop's Bonnie Lass, by Brush—Brett, 14 mos.
Mr. James Bishop's liv w d Brave Lad, by Brush—Brett, 14 mos.	"	Sporting Dog and Field Trial Co.'s liv w b Flash, by Faust—Bell, 13 mos. Absent.
Mr. G. Pilkington's liv w b Laurel, by S. Price's Bang—owner's Jessamine, 15 mos.	"	Mr. Bullied's liv w d Sambo, by Nero—Nell, 12 mos.
Viscount Downe's liv w d Mars IV, by Bang—Blanche II, 9 mos.	"	Mr. Lloyd Price's liv w d Magman, by Waggon—Maggie, 12 mos.
Mr. Barclay Field's liv w b Blanche, by Tory—Queen, 13 mos.	"	Mr. T. Statter's liv w b Patch, by Faust—Patch, 13 mos.
Mr. Barclay Field's Bloom, by Dick—Broom, 14 mos.	"	Sir Thomas Lennard's liv w d Sheldrake, by Mallard—Romp, 12 mos.
Mr. T. Statter's liv w d Pax, by Faust—Patch, 13 mos., (a bye.)	"	

Pax beat Bonnie Lass.
Laurel beat Brave Lad.

Bloom beat Laurel.

Mars IV beat Bloom.

Mars, 1st prize, £50; Bloom, 2d, £20; Mr. Barclay Field's Beau of the Ball, setter, beat Viscount Downe's Mars IV, pointer, and wins £50 as absolute best dog in the stake.

The morning, Tuesday, April 27, was dull and cold, with a strong wind blowing; it gave but little promise of scent. We began punctual to time, and this was an improvement on past years, but what is wanted is an earlier start, so that there would be no occasion to be groping about in the evening when birds are fidgeting about, and this and other causes make trials at this time of the year after 6:30 o'clock very unsatisfactory. I hope this will be attended to and remedied in the future.

Day Star and Larkey. As soon as slipped it was evident the dog had a desire for other pleasure than finding game, as he paid special attention to Larkey, and upon being examined the judges decided she was in season, and according to Rule 31 was disqualified.

Fairy Queen and Dora began their work in a field of lucern. Queen points a brace that would not lie to her. Dora was put down by hand. Queen going down wind flushes and drops. A hare severely tempted Dora, but she withstood the temptation; she was now said to flush, but I did not see the birds. Queen gets a point and behaves fairly well. Dora did not drop to shot; but soon after gets a fair point, whilst Queen hunted past her and put them up. To shot and wing, Dora drops. In the next field she proved somewhat wild, and in her wide ranging put up a hare, and was credited with chasing it, but I think the evidence was against such a decision. She certainly followed in the direction, but did not quicken her pace, and turned round again into her beat, when hare was quite close to her, and this without checking, as she was beyond reach of whistle and voice, an unlikely thing for a puppy to do if it had intended chasing. Indeed, far too much is made of this in a Puppy Stake. She is infinitely superior in pace and style to Queen, and deserves very careful training, and she will do well some day.

Mr. Llewellyn's Dashing Beauty and Viscount Downe's Pansy. In a piece of wheat Beauty points, but failed to make out a hare. Pansy then flushes and drops. This she repeated; she then seemed half inclined to chase a hare, but thought better of it; to which Beauty drops. Pansy gets on birds, and was not backed very steadily, but as Pansy kept roading on it was not such a drawback to Beauty's score as otherwise must have been. Pansy points a hare; it got up behind her, and also a brace of birds a long way down a hollow. This was to my mind a doubtful point. She then in her stride rushed right over a hare and dropped as if shot. The hare passed Beauty and to it she made her obedience, and then soon finds birds. Pansy coming up took same scent; to gun both were perfect. Beauty getting another meritorious point, and behaving well, she won.

Pansy is a nice shaped bitch, but very small. She has a pretty style on point, and is a nice goer, and will one day be a good setter. Her smallness of stature will keep her back in the sight of most men, who can but admire her in many points.

Mr. Llewellyn's Dashing Bondhu and Mr. Barclay Field's Belle of the Ball.

In a piece of barley Bondhu points twice but nothing was found, but by his roading it would indicate there had been some very recently. Belle was not brought up to back although she might have been. The dog then finds a hare and remains steady. Belle flushes and was put down. Bondhu coming in sight backs her when down. The bitch points near a fence and is again well backed. Both point foot scent of hare, and soon after both find a brace each. Bondhu backed but Belle did not see his point; both behaved well to shot. Belle then flushes a brace and only dropped when spoken to, and Bondhu finding another

brace wins easily. I did not see Belle run at Mansfield, but was told she was not nearly herself to-day. Some good judges consider her better than Beau, her brother, the winner of the stake, but in this trial she was fairly beaten.

Mr. Llewellyn's Dashing Ruthven and Beau of the Ball. In a narrow field both point birds; it was difficult to say which pointed them first. Beau had winded them before Ruthven came up, but was drawing in an undecided way. Until Ruthven came up and pointed to shot and wing both were perfect.

In a field of wheat both simultaneously point and behaved well. Ruthven gets another point and roads them out in rare style. Beau was far from A 1 at backing this point but he soon points a brace and is backed; this was repeated and the play indicates Beau's victory. As in this trial he had only once attempted to back and that done indifferently whilst Ruthven backed every point, and as Ruthven had not flushed or refused to drop I think he should have had a further trial. If he had been handled by an old field trialer like Mr. Buckell his chances would have looked very rosy. Had subsequent trial not proved to me that Beau would back and that very well indeed I should have considered this a questionable decision. There are in my opinion some very essential points to be tested and when these have not been in each dog, I do not think the trial satisfactory. Backing is one of them. Ruthven will one day make a fine working setter; he is very forward in his breaking, indeed I think he has been done too much to or else he has not a natural dash in ranging, but I am inclined to the former opinion.

For the first ties Day Star and Fairy Queen are first called up. The dog points false and the bitch had to be put down by hand; he then found a hare and remains perfectly steady. Fairy chases it as far as she could see it and although some thought Rev. East, the owner and worker of him, over-anxious to keep his dog down. I think he showed a very sensible appreciation of the most trying position in which his promising puppy was placed. Of course the dog wins this heat without a further trial.

Dashing Beauty and Kathleen begun on a bare piece of clover. The last named finds a brace and is stylishly backed. Beauty winds two brace but they were under a hedge, and in making them out flushes them. This looked bad for her chance, but Mr. Whitehouse is far too experienced a judge to be misled by bad luck; he no doubt allowed very much for the circumstance under which she made these mistakes. In another field Kathleen flushed and Beauty points false and finds a brace and Kathleen refuses to back, but drops well to a passing hare. Beauty makes two other good points and Kathleen one, but she refused to back Beauty's last points and flushed a bird and Beauty wins.

The running of Kathleen surprised not a few that saw her the week previous at Mansfield. It was thought she had not a ghost of a chance to beat Beauty, but the two flushes took a lot of good work to wipe them off. I much question if Mr. Whitehouse had not fully considered the circumstances under which they took place whether she would have had time allowed to recover her first mistakes. It must be said for T. Armstrong that he worked Kathleen very well, and kept her out of trouble, but in my opinion she does not cover enough ground, ever to be fit for field trial competitions.

It was now late and all hastened as quickly as possible to the several quarters, and the way Mr. Whitehouse had on foot kept up to the dogs, surprised me, as he is a very heavy man, and the walking he had to do was terrible, much of it occasioned by going back to get the wind. He seems to prefer walking, and where it is possible to do so, it has many advantages over riding to dogs.

Wednesday, April 28. The meet was at Debden Village. The weather was about the same as previous day.

We began with Dashing Bondhu. Beau of the Ball; time 10:35. Beau points false, and is not very well backed. Bondhu finds a hare and Beau a brace, and then points false. Bondhu in his range put up birds, but they were behind him. He refused to drop, but turning round pointed steadily the warm scent, Beau backing him. Bondhu points false twice, and Beau backing and soon after pinned a brace; wins.

There had been lots of birds running all over this field, and Bondhu requires more experience before he can make use of his grand nose, with that advantage that will one day make him a very dangerous opponent in any stake. In the All-Aged Stake on ground where birds had cover to hide in, and had not been disturbed, he did the finest piece of work during the meeting.

Second ties. Day Star and Dashing Beauty. The Beauty opens the ball by dropping to a hare, and then flushed and refused to drop. Both point, the bitch a brace and Star false. Beauty steadying herself to point, the birds rose well, she was well backed by the dog who next got a fine point, the bird had just gone away. Beauty potters about on some larks, and after all got a steady point, and is again backed. She then muddled up a bird she should have pointed, she did this badly. Turning a bit willful, she refused to come when whistled to, and after her return they both owned scent, but neither made out game; but in the next turn Star made a very pretty point and won.

In this trial Beauty ran dead amiss, and was fairly beaten. Still I should prefer her infinitely to Day Star, although this dog does credit to Rev. Earl, and I hope he may be able to bring out many more like him. It will perhaps be remembered that the dam of Day Star was a winner of the Champion Cup at Sleaford, some years ago.

Beau of the Ball now gets a bye, but comes up with Day Star, for final tie, and in their trial, Beau made out a single bird very prettily, whilst Star pointed false and ran into a brace, and when down he was beautifully backed. Beau now gets a flush, but the circumstances were against him finding. Star points a tame fowl, and is backed. Beau again finds, and in crossing Star stands to same scent; both behaved well to wing. Star now puts up a lark and chases it, and otherwise gets a bit beyond control, and the flag goes up for Beau, making him the winner of the first setter prize and Day Star second.

RUNNING OF POINTER PUPPIES IN THE DERBY.

Mr. L. Price's Whackford, and Mr. James Bishop's Bonnie Lass, are an ill-matched brace; the dog is big and clumsy, and requires more time to get together. Lass flushes and refused to drop, and then points steadily twice, but the birds had gone, the dog backing once fairly well, and then points, but did not road out his game as one could wish, and he jumped a bit to gun.

We now go to luncheon, provided by Mr. Cowles, in a most satisfactory manner, but I am sorry to say that but very few sat down in the tent. It is remarkable that more members of the K. C. do not attend these meetings. Many members are, it would appear, only so in name. Resumed the running after luncheon. As soon as slipped the bitch, Bonnie points a single bird, and is indifferently backed and wins. She is a good-looking pointer, and one day will be very useful bitch. She is not a flyer, but has quite sufficient pace for any sporting purpose, all she wants is more work, but it must be remembered that Mr. James Bishop has had his hands full of good puppies this year, and no doubt to the best Beau of the Ball and Belle he gave his best attention.

Mr. James Bishop's Bray Lad scores a win without a trial, as the sporting dog and Field Trial Company's Flash was absent, so Mr. Geo. Pilkington's Laurel, and Mr. Bullied's Sambo are called up, and this trial was the worst during the meeting, that is, so far as Sambo was concerned. When Laurel got a point he

went past her in the most determined manner, and this he repeated, and of course was put out, but although it gave Laurel a win, I have no doubt about it, it was the cause of her acting so badly in her subsequent heat with Bloom.

Mr. L. Price's Magsman and Viscount Downe's Mars IV. This brace begun with a splendid double point, and behaved well to shot and wing, but it soon was evident that Mr. Price's dog was not in form to do much, as he seemed to wander about, and was taken up by his keeper, and declared beaten. I should have given him a further trial, as often a big, over-grown puppy recovers his ranging after he has hunted a little time, but such a dog had no chance of winning so it did not matter in the least.

Mr. Barclay Field's Blanche and Mr. T. Statter's Peach. Peach began by flushing a single bird and a brace, and when dropped to wing was well backed. Blanche then gets on point but no game was found, and Peach had to be put down by hand, and the keeper thought best to draw her. She is a very pretty pointer, and will make a good one, I should say.

Mr. Barclay Field's Bloom against Sir Thomas Lennard's Sheldrake. Sir Thomas' dog first points false then flushes and did not drop, but soon makes it clear he is free from chasing her. He again points false and then a brace, and both these points were well backed. Bloom finds twice and is to gun and wing very well broken. Sheldrake did not back, and Bloom wins with any amount in hand. If she could have kept up this form there can be no doubt about it she would have run through the pointer division of this stake. She is a fine mover and good looking, and well broken, but in her rounds with Laurel and Mars, she seemed to be quite out of sort, as she then flushed badly several times.

Mr. T. Statter's Pax having a bye lands us at once through the card, and as per rule he takes his place in the next round the beginning of the first ties with Bonny Lass. The work of this brace was bad throughout, Bonny doing very poorly, indeed, and finished up by taking a point from Pax, and flushing the birds and refusing to drop to them, so Pax won. He has excellent style and is a handsome dog, but carries his tail when hunting too high to look well.

Laurel and Brave Lad. The bitch gets a point; the dog runs in, takes her point, and the keeper, not being near enough to steady her, she could not stand the Lad's impudence, and she put up the birds and chased them. She then refused to back a point, and well she might, after this treatment, and then she returned this compliment by taking away his point; but by getting a good point and behaving steadily, it was decided she had won. This was a poor trial, but as Laurel had such severe provocation to begin with, she must be excused. Never was there a more direct illustration of the proverb "Evil communications corrupt good manners." I like Laurel very much, and one day I think she will make a clinker; she has that beautiful style of going that is so very apparent in Mr. Pilki gton's dogs. I wish her better luck next time, as she deserves it, and in the hands of such a breaker there is no fear for her future.

Mars IV and Blanche next try conclusions. Mars points false, then a brace. The bitch did not see these points, but soon points, but could not make them out, and in running in flushed them. Mars points warm scent, and Blanche backs and soon after finds birds. Mars now follows a hare a few yards, then Blanche points false and Mars a brace, and is beautifully backed. Blanche still fails to make sure of what she was pointing, allowed Mars time to put in to his score a good point, and this makes him win.

This trial was not much to the credit of either dog, but it must be remembered the puppy that chased a few yards is only nine months old, and lack of nose is a natural defect, whilst the fault he committed was only a matter of breaking.

Bloom now gets a bye and scores a win, and we begin the second ties with Laurel and Bloom. Laurel points, Bloom crossing nearer game finds them. Bishop, the handler of Bloom, drew his bitch on and many credited him with endeavoring to claim the point. This was not so. It was the doggy knowledge Nichols possessed, who was working Laurel, that did not wish his bitch to be drawn past, as the previous trials had done enough to ruin her backing for days to come, and he did not want to add to the evil. However, Laurel soon flushes and then points false. Bloom backs this point and soon found a brace, and Laurel refuses to back. This was squared by Bloom doing so twice over, but Laurel put herself out by finding birds, first standing them a few seconds, puts them up and chases and gives tongue. She had hard luck throughout, and to make matters worse she was run out of her turn with a wrong dog.

Mars and Pax now go down. They both point same scent, but fail to make out their game. The birds were put up soon afterward. Pax stands in grand style on this point; he next flushes and points false, and Mars wins. This was not much of a trial, and considering the style of going on one point of Pax, I should have felt inclined to continue it until he had done either better or worse, but I suppose his previous performances were fresh in the memory of the judge. He is a credit to his sire, Faust.

Bloom and Mars IV now go down to see which is to have the credit of having first pointer honors in the Field Trial Derby. They both point running birds. Mars was in front, and Bloom left her point and went right past Mars and hunted out scent; she then stands, barks and flushed a single bird, and Mars finding a brace and behaving remarkably steady, which point Bloom did not back at all well. The first prize went to Mars IV and second to Bloom.

It may be thought that this was a poor heat for final, but there is no doubt about it. Bloom was not in her usual form, or she would have rendered a very different account of herself. I inquired of a reliable judge as to her doing at Mansfield, and I feel sure that it was from being out of sorts that she did not do better. As for Mars why he certainly is a very nice puppy of his age. Of the winner in the several stakes I shall in a future number have something to say.

Mars and Beau of the Ball are called up to see which is to be the absolute winner of the combined stake. It was considerable odds on Beau, and he began like winning by finding a brace and a hare a great distance off, and was well backed. Mars got a bit out of his latitude, and in returning down wind flushed a brace. The setter finds a single bird, Mars at first backs then moves on, and hunts up the bird, and Beau acting admirably, the decision was in his favor, and rightly so.

It being now quite late, far too late to have a satisfactory trial, and Mr. Buckell and Armstrong, not desiring to go on, it was decided to begin the all-aged stake on Thursday morning. It will be seen two days were taken up to decide the first stake, but it was time well employed, and I think it far better to make trials too long than to be so short as not to afford a satisfactory test.

Thursday morning, April 29. The meet was at Audley End. The weather was clear, but the wind still blowing high, and very cold. We began a little late owing to Mr. Buckell not being in readiness with Novel, but at 10:20 the first brace in the all-aged stakes were alliped, and if the meet had been an hour earlier it would have been far better.

ALL-AGED STAKES.

A sweepstake of £5; 10 each, for 16 all-aged pointers and setters, dogs or bitches; £80 for the winner, £20 for the

second, and the third and fourth £10 each. If the stake does not fill the prizes to be given in proportion to the number of entries, all dogs and bitches competing must be the *bona fide* property of the person entering them.

SETTERS.

Mr. Llewellyn's bk w b Novel beat Viscount Downe's liv w d Sam III, by Dash III—Slik. Major Platt's Taffy, by Prince II—Broma, 2 years. Sporting Dog and Field Trial Co. Bounce, by Kenben—Neil, 2½ years. Mr. Llewellyn's b w d Dashing Bondhu, by Dash II—Countess Bear, 14 months. Mr. G. de Landre Macdona's w bk d Ranger, by Quince II—Judy, aged. Mr. I. A. Platt's Don, by Rhyll—Fairy (a bye).

POINTERS.

Mr. Barclay Field's Riot, by Drake—Romp, 7 years. Mr. Lloyd Price's liv w b Bow Bells, by Bang—Belle, 4 yrs. Viscount Downe's Bang II, by Bounce—Jilt, 5 years (a bye). Mr. Lort's Naso, by Duke—Fairy, 5 years. Mr. I. E. Platt's liv w d Roy—absent.

Novel beat Don. Dashing Bondhu beat Taffy. Riot beat Bang. Bow Bells beat (a bye).

Novel beat Riot. Dashing Bondhu beat Bow Bells.

Awards—Equal first: Mr. Purcell Llewellyn's setters, Novel and Dashing Bondhu. Equal third and fourth, Mr. Barclay Field's Riot and Mr. Lloyd Price's Bow Bells.

RUNNING OF ALL-AGED STAKES.

Mr. Llewellyn's Novel and Viscount Downe's Sam III were first on the card. Novel gets one point. The dog being close to her stands same scent; Novel being just before Sam she had a right to make out the game; she failed to do so. Sam, of course, when she went on, resumed his hunting. The birds were quite close to the dogs and laid like stones. In the next field grass Novel flushes a brace; it looked bad for her chance of winning. Sam now points, but kept moving on until the birds rose. In this piece of work he either acted jealous or headstrong, as he certainly had fairly winded to bird. This point was splendidly backed. Novel again points no game and is backed.

In a very large field of clover, giving ample scope for the dogs to trial their ranging powers, Novel finds two hares and a single bird, whilst Sam flushes and once refused to back, and Novel won.

If Sam had stood well his first birds he would have won this trial.

This brace were well matched for pace and good ranging. For the first two fields Sam held his own well, and he is a really good setter. I cannot quite understand how he falls off in pace after he has had a good "breather," as his chest, although a bit wider, is very deep. He is a large dog, has plenty of length, bone, and substance, and has an excellent nose. A dog like this wants a great deal of preparatory exercise.

Major Platt's Taffy and Sporting Dog & Field Trial Company's Bounce.

Bounce begins by chasing a leveret as far as he could see it; then refuses to back, flushes a brace and a single bird, and refused to drop, and Taffy wins; but he was going as slow as any old man had with the gout; but his owner said that this was from being stiff, having taken cold since leaving home; but I don't suppose I shall see any more of Taffy at field trials.

Mr. Llewellyn's puppy, Dashing Bondhu, and Mr. G. de Landre Macdona's Ranger are next on the scene. The old dog started by rushing right into the middle of a large field, leaving some twenty acres unbeaten; he flushes, refuses to drop, goes over a ditch and leaves clover to hunt in bare fallow. During this time Bondhu finds birds, Ranger returning points false, and is beautifully backed. The old dog again flushes and does not drop, and the flag goes up for Bondhu. During this trial he ran a smart dog; he went quite as fast as Ranger, and exhibited that systematic ranging of his ground that was so remarkable in his sire Dash II.

E. Bishop, the trainer of Ranger, was woefully disappointed in this trial, he saw the wretched form he ran in, and admitted he was well beaten, but some how he managed to get the old dog round sufficient to be able to beat the six dogs that were entered for the club cup, but they were a very indifferent lot.

Mr. W. Lort's Naso, and Mr. Barclay Field's Riot. I need not mention this heat further than to say that poor old Naso started beaten. He was mangy and foot-sore, and wholly out of form, and one point to Riot settled the farce. I can quite understand a dog being drawn when he suddenly goes amiss, but this dog had evidently been so long time. I must presume that Mr. Lort did not know the state he was in. He is a good pointer, and there is plenty of work in him yet. He ran at Horseheath a few years ago. A really good dog.

Mr. James E. Platt's Roy, and Mr. Lloyd Price's Bow Bells. Roy was not up to time, and was disqualified according to rule. Viscount Downe's Bang II gets a bye, and Novel and Dan, setters, go down to begin the first ties. The dog points false, the bitch finds, the dog runs up to her and was put down. Novel points a lark, Don flushes a single bird, and coming in sight backs the false point. Both point a hare the same instant, and this point was taken under very difficult circumstances, being right near the fence. Don now gets a splendid point, and remains very steady, but in the next field he refused to back, went past Novel, and hunted out the scent, the bitch putting up with this shameful piece of work with admirable steadiness. It was enough to upset any dog's temper, but she was equal to the occasion.

Bondhu and Taffy. Mr. Llewellyn's dog makes out a brace in great form, and was backed in his efforts. Bondhu again making out birds, they rose well and robbed him of his due. Taffy got a good point, but he was only going very slow indeed, and no hope of winning could be entertained; to settle matters he points false, and his opponent finding birds a long distance off, but these too rose wild, but it was a fair point, and the judge ordered his flag to be put up.

Bang II, and Riot (pointers). Bang begins by pointing, but he failed to make out game, and then false pointed and flushed, and Riot backing well, also found a brace and a hare, and Bang did not back the last point, so Riot won. Bang had not had time to settle to his work or no doubt he would have rendered a very different account of himself. It was a fair decision on the work done.

Second ties. Novel (setter), Riot (pointer). As soon as started Riot gets a point quite near her breaker. Novel did not back, but soon found a brace and is backed, and Riot flushing and Novel finding in grand style, she wins. This was a near thing, but Novel's pace would always allow her far the best chances of finding game.

Bondhu (setter), Bow Bells (pointer). The setter points, the birds had run up a furrow. Bow crosses their line nearer to them and she finds them. Bondhu again points and is backed very stylishly. Bow points, fails to make out her game. Bondhu comes up, and after the pointer had left them, makes them out very cleverly; he was not very steadily backed. In a small field with a fold of sheep in it, both point some birds, but Bondhu just first, but there was not much appreciable difference in the time, but Bondhu found them twenty yards further off than Bow Bells, and the judges gave their verdict in favor of Mr. Llewellyn's puppy, and in this trial he showed excellent form; he had not made a

mistake, but what is more, he had done all that could be expected, and done it well. As the only two left in were both Mr. Llewellyn's dogs, he preferred not to run it off, so he divided, making two dogs equal first, and taking first and second prize money.

Bow Bells and Riot should now have gone down for third and fourth, but somehow they did not, so we place them as equal third and fourth.

Thus ended the all-aged stake, and the order of running was wretchedly muddled, but this was the fault of the stewards; but as it is said, "all's well that ends well," I will not further comment upon it. This stake was not strong in good dogs; at least, I had not the pleasure of witnessing many brilliant performances, Bondhu's trial with Bow Bells being out and out the best of anything done in the stake.

We adjourned for luncheon, and this being over, Mr. Edward Armstrong proposed the health of the judges and the owners of the estates upon which the trials were held. Mr. Brewis, in behalf of the judges, responded, and said: "I am sure Mr. Armstrong has taken me quite by surprise, but although not a speaker, I must say I have, on behalf of Mr. Whitehouse and myself, great pleasure in saying that we are much pleased to find that our efforts to give fair and impartial decisions have been duly appreciated by the competitors. We, of course, want to please everybody, but it is impossible for us to give prizes to all. In every case where there has been the slightest doubt we have thought best to extend the trial, and although this has taken up a little more of your time than usual, we have by doing so only been actuated by a desire to satisfy our consciences that we were giving decisions with which hereafter we should have no misgivings, and by so doing discharge our duties faithfully to every competitor. We have, I am proud to say, received the greatest kindness and consideration from all connected with these field trials, and hope to have the pleasure of meeting all again another year." This was received with cheers.

We now go on with the Club Challenge Cup stake. First prize, Cup, value £90, with an optional sweepstake of £10 £5. or £3 for all aged pointers or setters, the winner to receive in proportion to his stake and to keep the cup for one year. The cup to be won three times by one member (not necessarily in successive years or by the same dog) before becoming his absolute property. Open to members of the Kennel Club only.

In this stake only six dogs competed.

Mr. Barclay Field's native	Beat	Mr. James Platt's liv and w pointer Roy.
Riot.		
Mr. G. de Landre Macdona's	"	Sir Thomas Lennard's liv and w pointer Priam.
Ranger (setter).		
Major Platt's b w and t setter	"	Mr. W. Lort's liv and w pointer Naso (drawn).
Darke.		
Mr. Joe Platt's setter Dan (a bye).		

Ranger beat Riot. Darke (a bye). Ranger beats Darke, and wins the cup.

Roy and Riot. Both began slow. Roy soon flushed and quickly repeats this fault, but dropped well to wing. Riot points on warm scent, and Roy points false twice and then finds a bird, and is well backed each time. Riot now flushes and does not drop which Roy does, both having worked at a trotting pace were ordered up for a rest, when they go down, again both did little but false point and back each other. Riot flushed a brace and dropped to a hare, and Roy flushes, and the flag goes up for Riot, but really they had done very badly, and there was not a pin to choose between them.

Mr. Macdona's Ranger, and Sir T. Lennard's Priam. Priam got on birds and stood in grand form. Ranger steadying himself to point goes on and muddles up the birds and does not drop. Both running wildly flushed a pheasant to which only Ranger drops; he next points false and is backed; soon after he in his usual style run right away to the bottom of the field and Bishop claimed a point, but I believe it was not allowed as the dog was beyond any reasonable range. Priam now flushes, and Ranger gets a point and is backed indifferently, and Ranger wins.

Major Platt's Darke, and Mr. Joe Platt's Don. These dogs were hunted by the same breaker, and it was soon evident which he intended should win, but they had a fair trial as far as could be under the circumstances. Darke points false and then drops to wild birds. Don gets on scent and is beautifully backed. He then finds again but when birds rose he was not steady to them; a double point; it proves false. Darke then flushes and drops and then gets a brace through the fence, and is well backed. Don points false, and Darke refused to back. Darke gets too near a brace and puts them up, and soon after points a brace steadily, but Don here went quite past and put up the birds, and Darke wins.

Darke ran the trial in very poor form. He is quite a different dog at his work from what he was last year. Don displayed an excellent nose, but missed a fair handling. He has something the matter with his hind quarters which makes him travel in queer form. As a brace for shooting purposes they would do well.

First ties. Riot and Ranger. Riot is first finder, but quickly following this, Ranger points false and then a brace and is well backed. Riot gets on a hare and Ranger made three false points and is backed the last point. Riot did not see the first two. Ranger gets a doubtful point, and Riot steadying him to back gets on a brace, and behaves well. It was now getting dark and it was decided to postpone the final ties until next morning.

FRIDAY, APRIL 30.

By arrangement the meet was at Great Chesterford, the residence of G. Brewis, Esq., and a very pretty place it is, surrounded by a park well studded with timber. Deer in the park, and nice terrace, and pleasure grounds makes up a home suitable for any English Squire. I had a look round and inspected the fox-terriers and had a peep at a retriever by Thorn out of Melody, as I heard it was to figure in our prize lots I thought I would like to see what claims it had to aspire to such position. She is a very nice pretty bitch, it is true, and no doubt with luck she will have her successes, but she is a bit defective in ear and coat. Her dam had not a good ear, so she unfortunately inherits this fault.

The two judges, Mr. Shirley, Rev. East and myself were at the start, all the "field." Three days is as much as most can afford for a field trial meeting, but had the cover been better, there would have been no occasion for the fourth day, but as it was it seems to have been unavoidable.

We began with Riot and Ranger. Special instructions were given to the worker of Ranger that if he got away his points would not be allowed and it would count against him. The old dog seems to take the hint that Bishop communicated to him through a heavy walking stick, as after a bit of correction he pulled himself together, and ranged his ground in very good form; but all through Bishop was very *cute* in his handling of the old dog, and by this manipulation he landed the cup.

From the working of Ranger and Riot it was evident there was but little scent. However, Ranger managed to find a hare, and remained quite steady. He then pointed false twice, and was backed. Riot flushes a single bird he should have pointed, and then finds a brace; soon after he run into a brace, but it was as he was coming down a side hill, down wind. Ranger again points false, and is backed. Both dogs had pointed out this field, and Bishop had whistled up Riot, but in coming in she put

up a brace, but they were some 15 yards down, wind to him, but I believe he was not really at fault; however, it told against him in the judges' estimation, and Ranger, now getting a point, wins this tie. As the flashes of Riot were to my mind very doubtful I consider it rather a tight fit; but if they had gone on the result would have been the same, as Ranger has more speed than Riot, and the dog was far from being in his best form.

Ranger now goes down with Darkie for final, but Darkie was quite off his last year's form; one of his hocks was frightfully swollen, and he started stiff and slow. Ranger put his best foot forward as a dying effort in his master's cause, and we hope he will not run again, as in this heat he beat Darkie hollow; as to finish up he made three excellent points on very bare ground, and as the other dog had been only beating the ground that Ranger had left, why it was no use extending the trial, and the judges being satisfied of this gave the award in Ranger's favor; he having won it three times the cup becomes the property of Mr. G. de Landre Macdonald. As Ranger has done such excellent service for his master, I would suggest when he goes to the happy hunting grounds that he should have over his grave the well worn words, "Sit tibi terra levis."

If another Challenge Cup is to be established by the club, could not some arrangement be made to admit of it being laid open to the public, non-members paying a certain entrance fee? Or if needs be, could not a subscription be raised amongst field trialers and their friends to have an open Challenge Cup to be run for in the same stake. The best dog if belonging to a member of K.C., to take both cups, and the best dog belonging to the club always to take the club cup. As it is now, there is not sufficient competition to make the winning of it any great honor.

I never remember hearing so little grumbling at the decisions given at a field trial; and I feel sure this must be highly satisfactory to the gentlemen who officiated. These require more knowledge or perception brought to bear in working out the card, and the rules that govern the meeting must be amended. The mistakes of running out of the card were noticed, but good temperedly put up with, but strictly speaking some dogs were made to run more times than by right was their due. Whether this affected their chances I cannot say.

In conclusion, I beg to express my sense of appreciation of the kindness of the judges and stewards in allowing me every facility to discharge my duties faithfully to your readers and with pleasure to myself.

G. THORPE BARTRAM.

[Notes on the winners will appear in our next issue.—Ed.]

Principles in Breeding.

KENNEL CLUB, LONDON, ENG.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—I have read with interest the letter of Breeder in your issue of April 10. With much of it I agree, yet it appears to me to contain just that amount of half-truth which is often more dangerous than entire error. Your correspondent says: "I do not believe in general principles in breeding. It is I know a certainty that every breed, and I might almost say every strain of a breed, has its own laws, the discovery of which will not be much assisted by the knowledge of laws relating to any other breed. The knowledge that is useful to a breeder is a perfect acquaintance with all facts concerning the particular sort of which he is a breeder." Now, if your correspondent means that a practical knowledge of his own special department is more important to a breeder than a general knowledge of the laws of reproduction, I am with him. No one can produce a thing successfully unless he has a clear idea before him of what he wishes to produce and of the nature and value of his materials. But I venture to think that the knowledge which Breeder despises has its place and its utility as well as that which he extols. It is an old saying that the perfection of education is everything of something and something of everything; i. e., that there should be some one subject of which a man knows everything that is to be known, while there are none of which he is wholly ignorant. So I should say a breeder ought to be thoroughly trained in his own department and over and above know something of the general subject. The study of breeds wholly apart from his own will throw side lights on his own pursuits.

That, as Breeder says, different breeds have different laws is in a sense true. Take, for instance, three breeds of animals, each of which has been the object of laborious care and study—the gamecock, the greyhound and the shorthorn. The first named leads a healthy natural life almost like that of a wild animal. The qualities aimed at in the fighting cock are precisely those which in a state of nature would have ensured his success. Thus the breeder has little to do but copy nature carefully and ensure the survival of the fittest. With the greyhound this is partly but not wholly true. Some of his qualities—muscle, stamina and courage—are those which nature would perpetuate if left to herself. On the other hand she would perpetuate a degree of destructiveness which would soon lead a stupid dog to "rush," an intelligent one to "run away." Hence the breeder has to be perpetually on his guard; while preserving some of the best attributes of the natural animal he must strive to keep others in abeyance. Let us now turn to the third type, the shorthorn. The Leicester sheep or Berkshire pig would serve equally as well as an instance. Here we have a creature which measured by the standard of healthy nature is neither more nor less than a monster. What is the object of the breeder? To increase flesh and diminish offal. But what does the offal represent? The digestive and nutritive organs. In other words, the aim of the breeder is to weaken the vital machinery, while preserving the work which it has to do. In order to enhance the utility of the animal he must run the risk of weakening its constitution. Nature instead of being his ally is his enemy.

It is pretty clear, then, that analogies drawn from one of these three classes of animals can only be applied with extreme care and many deductions to another, and so we might go through all the breeds of domestic animals.

Nevertheless, I venture to submit that there are general principles which apply to all breeds of animals. Take three instances:

1. The relative influence of sire and dam.
2. The tendency to revert or "throw back."
3. That somewhat mysterious phenomenon which physiologists call prepotency, i. e., the capacity of some individual animals for impressing themselves more strongly than others on their progeny. Surely, if any breeder is really to succeed he must understand these laws, otherwise he will be perpetually thwarted by unexpected influences. Surely, too, the wider the arc over which our experience ranges, the more likelihood there is of arriving at sound generalizations. Nor do I see any reason for thinking that the laws which govern these phenomena in one breed of animal are inapplicable to another.

No doubt general theories without a knowledge of particular facts are fatal to a breeder. They are that most dangerous of all things, the semblance of knowledge without the reality. No doubt too, many do well by rule of thumb. But would they not do yet better if they possessed scientific knowledge as well? For my own part I believe that only the combination of the two can make that rarely found person, a successful breeder.

In conclusion may I add a line on a different though a kindred subject? Your correspondent, Mr. Waddell, says that he is "absolutely certain" that there is nothing in the theory of influence

by the previous sire and he states that he can give "undeniable proof" of it. I wish he had done so. I am quite open to conviction in the matter, though I have not only heard of, but seen phenomena which I could explain in no other way. But what I am really anxious to know, is the nature of the proof by which Mr. Waddell intends to establish a negative. Possibly he means that in the course of a wide experience he has never known a case. That only proves what everyone knows, that the effect is uncertain. My own belief is that it does not occur more than once in a hundred instances, possibly not as often. The influence of the previous sire produces not certain likeness, but a liability to likeness, and that is all that any rational man ever contended for. Mr. Waddell's position seems to me like that of the Irishman who attempted to meet one witness who had seen him commit murder by calling a hundred who had not seen it.

J. A. DOYLE.

Twenty Years' Experience with Distemper.

BOSTON, MASS.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—I am surprised after having so many good remedies at hand that we are having so many deaths from distemper, which I think is a disease of the past and not of the future. I will, therefore, with your permission, give to your readers the benefit of my twenty years' experience with which I have had the best results, and also try to explain the disease from beginning to end. I shall not try to quote any of the best authorities on the dog, for my idea is that they have been on the wrong track, and that the people have at present got started in the right direction, but as yet do not fully understand the disease.

In the first place, I believe that distemper arises from the bad effects of a sudden cold. It may be called the first severe cold the dog receives. Now, here is where I shall have to contend with a great number of people, in that there are two distinct colds—a lung cold, and a head or membranous cold, or what a person would call a cold in the head; but I am willing to wait for the future to prove that what I say is correct. I believe in the membranous cold, the lungs in the first stages are affected only to a slight extent, but that in after stages of the disease becomes deeply affected from the same cause, as does the whole system. As I said before, the dog gets a sudden cold, which goes to the head and affects the membrane, which is merely a tissue which protects the brain; it also affects the brain, and your dog goes moping around, without any ambition, and his head feeling, as we might say, as big as a bushel basket. I used to think that the dog had got to go through a regular disease, but within a year or so I have changed my mind. Now is the time to go to work and try to break it up, and I believe the aconite and belladonna are the things to do it with. The aconite counteracts the fever and poison that there is in the mucus and the belladonna has a freeing, cooling effect, which works entirely on the head, more particularly the eyes; but there is one drawback, and that is, you must not use to a large extent the aconite. I know a party that used spirits of camphor at this stage of the disease with very good success, bathing the head above the eyes, but I should not recommend it, as I think it too powerful a drug to come into immediate contact with the brain. If the disease has got the start of you, the membrane becomes so affected that it commences to discharge a matter first watery, which shows itself in the eyes, then it becomes thicker, as the disease advances, and is called mucus. Your dog commences to snuff and swallow, which people can never seem to understand, but the dog is snuffing the mucus and taking it into his stomach. Now, as this mucus is poison on the start what must it be after it goes into the stomach and lays there twenty-four hours; as soon as it goes into the stomach it adheres to the lining of the intestines all the way through, and has got to be carried off by physic, and my idea is that castor oil is the remedy.

The fever, which commenced with the disease, will be increasing all the time now from the effects of the rotten mucus, and will kill your dog even if the mucus don't rot the intestines out. Now is the time when it deceives so many writers. They contend that the lungs are affected directly, while I contend that they are affected from the poison from the mucus. A. Confe says: "Use an emetic." I have never done so, but I think it is a good plan, as it prevents the mucus from going through the intestines, but I still think that there is as much need of the physic. I have mentioned the emetic to parties, and they say it might be too great a strain on the dog. Mr. Burges says: "Don't use aconite, for it is poison." I claim that the poison from the aconite only counteracts the poison from the mucus, and also kills the fever, but after it has had the desired effect, physic so as to carry off disease as well as the remnants of the medicine, for if you leave the remnants of the disease and medicine you will receive a bad effect at a later time in a different form.

Now about the mucus discharge from the nose. I think this is one of the most essential things in the whole disease, and if it commences of its own accord, I use a mixture of castile soap and blood-warm water and syringe the nose once or twice a day; also, use a sponge to wipe the nose every time it gets clogged. I think so much of having the nose run that I use a mixture of salt and vinegar and syringe the nose once a day for two or three days, each nostril, when it does not commence of its own accord; sometimes I have got the desired effect at the first application; very often the nose becomes so dry and parched from the fever I have had to grease it; in such cases I have used lard, but think there might be something better.

As I do not wish to have any credit for anybody else's brains, I will here state that the aconite and belladonna is a new remedy for me to use, and I got it from the CHICAGO FIELD. I have been using a dry mixture which as anybody familiar with it will see produces the same effect: Two parts sulphur, one part ginger and one part potassa nitre in first stages, and if very bad added two drams of fox-glove to a pound of mixture that in that ratio, which is a poison, all the time keeping the system well physicked with castor oil, being careful not to weaken the dog. I do not want anyone to use this mixture from these brief outlines that I have here given, but if anyone would like it, at some future time, I will give a full description. Also, how to administer. I want to say that after your dog commences to improve have one grand final cleaning out of the bowels, then you can give your healing remedies.

Aconite in Distemper.

HOUSTON, TEXAS.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—I have held my tongue, thinking time would tell its tale. I now feel forced to speak, as you again publish Mr. H. L. Bingham's receipt of aconite. Mr. B. wrote that letter to you too soon, for before you published it, his Don was dead, and as to his Rod, he borrowed from me a bottle of buckthorn, and Rod lives. At the same time my Fanny V and Vic I were down. Vic I died, not from aconite, but distemper in its worst form. Fanny V lives. I gave her the best attention, also buckthorn, and some coffee as a stimulant. My buckthorn gave out with Vic or I might have saved her. Like Mr. Arnold Burges, I do not care to advise what I do not know "to be facts," in medicine. I go to Mr. Gordon Stables, Rev. J. Cumming Macdonald, and Arnold Burges, as men who have raised pups successfully. I have just brought back almost from death's

door, nine pups, eight weeks old, by turpentine administered according to Mr. Burges' advice. To those who want to experiment, I say, make a success before publishing.

Lazy Allec, another aconite friend, has just lost a fine nine months old pup, which I am certain proper treatment would have saved. As we know so little about dogs, it is best to follow the advice of those who we know raise dogs successfully for the field and bench.

My experience in distemper, which extends over the best part of two continents, has placed salt, buckthorn and castor oil as my chief hope. Turpentine in five to ten drop doses, followed by castor oil for round worms in pups. But cleanliness in kennels, can do more to raise full blooded stock than all the drugs we know of.

I am now trying red pepper as a preventative for worms, also sulphur well sprinkled around the kennel, with copperas in very small quantities in the drinking trough.

I am certain the only way to raise strong pups, is to be very particular about their food; they will fill themselves full if they can get it that worms or something worse, must assist nature to free their small stomachs. We all are greatly indebted for what we know, to the pens of Dr. Gordon Stables, Arnold Burges, and others, and my best wish is for their success in their large kennels.

ALMO.

Pepper for Worms.

DOVER, DEL.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—As everybody seems to be doing their best to get rid of the worms which pester the infant canine, I ask permission to step up and "have a whack at them." I have used antonine and areca nut with little success; powdered glass with very good results, but the best remedy which I have ever used is "Waddell's pepper." My attention was called to Mr. Waddell's article by a friend (one of your correspondents) in New York. I took a perfectly healthy puppy, showing no symptoms of worm trouble; by feeding upon pure boiled—aye, boiled—cow's milk, I filled her little intestines with as large a population of robust, active round worms as ever bedevilled an innocent animal; then by feeding the same boiled milk, in which, when cold, was stirred black pepper in the proportion of one teaspoonful to four quarts, caused her to pass off the worms (some alive and some dead) in quantities of from six to a dozen until they ceased to trouble her. The pepper was continued for some weeks after the worms were rid of, then discontinued for a month or more, and the diet changed. I then fed her boiled cow's milk and pepper (in same proportion) exclusively for a month, and not a sign or symptom of worms was developed. I am thoroughly convinced on two points, viz., pure cows' milk will produce worms in puppies, and it may be fed to them freely and without danger (boiled) if the aforesaid quantity of black pepper be mingled with it.

I know that turpentine is sure death to the worm tribe (tape worm excepted) but the severe effects which the use of it has produced upon members of the human family, in cases coming under my observation, have prevented my using it. In these cases the turpentine was given raw, or in water, which amounts to the same. "Given in oil," as Mr. Burges directs, changes the whole matter, and robs this most useful medical and commercial article of its past terror.

EVERETT VON CULIN.

A Magnificent Gift.

DELAWARE CITY, DEL., May 15, 1880.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—When in New York I saw for the first time Mr. Chas. H. Raymond's orange belton Laverack setter dog Young Laverack, by Blue Prince out of Fairy. I saw at once that he was suitable for breeding to Petrel, Petrel II, Fairy II, and possibly in the future to Carlowitz—Petrel bitches. He is of good size, well broken, and shows nose and endurance. Mr. Raymond declined to put a price upon him, but to my grateful astonishment presented the dog to me with the remark that my kennel was the proper place for him, and that with my consent the dog should henceforth be mine.

By the importation of Pride of the Border and Fairy, Mr. Raymond was the pioneer in the introduction of Laveracks to America, and what great dog has not old Pride's blood to greater or less degree? What American kennel is not under obligation to him? I accept this magnificent gift as an expression by Mr. Raymond of his confidence in my purpose and ability to breed pure Laveracks, of his abiding faith in them, as a necessary element in the improvement of all other strains of setters, and as imposing upon me the duty of using my best efforts to have them more generally available while maintaining them in the absolute purity of blood with which they came from Mr. Laverack.

JOHN C. HIGGINS.

RICHMOND, IND., May 15.—Editor Chicago Field:—I notice a communication signed Heck from Indianapolis, mentioning our fine blooded pups. He slights a few of our local celebrities, and should also have mentioned Brick Amsden, who has a showy pup; also Brick Dingley who has a fine bull dog, that a farmer gave him; in fact I will slight the rest myself, but I was bound that these two "Bricks" should be mentioned. Encourage Heck, bring him out, he is a good one, and no one will be more willing to hear from him than

BLIND TOM.

Rifle.

LAKE VIEW, Chicago, Ill.—Editor Chicago Field:—The scores for shoot of May 8, at 300 yards off hand, and below. The "Dr. Henrotten" prize shoot came off after the regular shoot, and the Massachusetts target was used. F. J. Lang won first prize of a silver water pitcher and goblet, and James A. Colehour won second prize of a setter pup.

J. A. Macanley	4 5 4 5 4 4 5 4 4 4
Re-entry	5 4 4 4 5 4 5 4 4 4
J. A. Colehour	5 4 5 5 4 4 3 4 4 4
Re-entry	4 4 4 5 4 4 5 4 5 4
J. E. Tilt	4 4 5 4 5 4 4 4 5 4
Re-entry	4 4 4 4 5 4 4 4 4 4
E. P. Chatfield	4 4 4 5 5 4 4 4 4 4
Re-entry	4 4 4 4 5 4 4 4 4 4
Dr. Henrotten	5 4 3 4 5 4 4 4 4 4
Re-entry	4 5 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4
Bangs	5 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4
Re-entry	4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4
Owen Jones	5 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4
Re-entry	5 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4
Wm. Baine	5 4 5 4 4 4 3 4 4 4
Re-entry	5 4 3 5 4 4 3 4 4 4
T. J. Lang	3 4 4 5 4 4 5 4 4 4
Jno. McConnell	4 4 4 5 3 4 4 4 4 4

CATLIN.

MILWAUKEE, Wis.—Editor Chicago Field:—On Friday, May 7, the Milwaukee Rifle Club began their regular practice at long range. Following is the score at 900 yards. A very strong wind prevailed, and under the circumstances the score is a good one, out of a possible 60.

Drake	5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5
Wells	5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5
Bangs	5 4 4 5 4 4 4 5 5 4
Yale	5 5 5 4 4 3 5 5 5 4
Markham	5 5 4 3 4 5 5 5 4 4
Friese	3 4 4 5 5 4 3 5 4 3

Mr. Friese is a new member, and this is his first practice; he promises fair to make a good long-range shot.

BLUE JAY.

LAKE VIEW, Chicago, Ill.—*Editor Chicago Field*:—Below please find scores shot at our range on Saturday, May 15, 200 yds., off hand:

B. E. Clarke.....	5 4 5 4 4 4 5 4 45
Re-entry.....	4 5 5 4 4 4 5 4 45
Wm. Burns.....	5 4 4 5 5 4 4 5 45
Re-entry.....	5 4 4 4 4 4 4 5 42
H. Bradley.....	5 4 4 5 5 5 4 4 45
Re-entry.....	5 4 4 4 5 4 5 4 44
J. A. Colehour.....	4 4 5 4 4 4 5 4 43
Re-entry.....	5 4 5 4 4 4 4 5 43
Dr. O. Jones.....	4 4 4 5 4 5 5 4 44
Re-entry.....	4 4 4 5 4 4 5 4 43
J. E. Titte.....	4 4 4 5 4 5 5 4 43
Re-entry.....	4 4 5 4 5 4 4 4 42
E. P. Chatfield.....	4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 42
Re-entry.....	4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 42
Dr. Henrotin.....	4 3 5 4 3 5 3 4 39

CATLIN.

PATERSON, N. J.—*Editor Chicago Field*:—I send you the score of a rifle shoot held at the Haverly rifle range, Passaic Falls, for a vase of wax flowers, value \$25, two hundred yards off hand.

SCORE.

Dave Chalmers.....	23	21	23-67
James Gimmell.....	23	20	20-63
Geo. McCandless.....	19	18	23-60
Chris. Rheinhardt.....	19	18	22-59
C. Van Houten.....	20	20	19-60
Will Martin.....	21	20	15-56
H. Chalmers.....	19	20	20-59
S. Chalmers.....	21	24	16-61
G. Stader.....	19	22	17-58
D. Marnough.....	23	14	14-51
Phil Chapman.....	17	16	12-45
Thomas Chapman.....	18	14	20-52

RED IRISH.

SOUTH GARDNER, MASS.—*Editor Chicago Field*:—The score of the rifle club over Hackmetack range, April 24, 200 yards, off-hand, including Creedmoor targets combined, follows:

I. N. Dodge.....	84	46	87	46	171	92
G. F. Ellsworth.....	79	44	84	46	163	90
H. C. Knowlton.....	84	46	74	44	158	90
F. E. Nichols.....	75	44	75	43	150	87
Chester Hinds.....	79	45	68	42	147	87
H. S. Pierce.....	70	42	70	42	140	84
Wm. Anetlin.....	62	42	66	43	128	85
A. Matthews.....	66	43	55	41	121	84
C. C. Merritt.....	48	43	48	40	96	83

The re-entry shoot of H. S. Pierce resulted in 63-48, and A. Matthews, a new man, made 81-44. What do you think of it?

ATHOL.

PASADENA, CAL.—*Editor Chicago Field*:—Only a few members of our rifle club met at the range on May 5. The scores made were as follows, 200 yards, off-hand:

Baker.....	4 4 3 4 3 4 4 4 45-39
Slater.....	4 4 4 4 5 4 4 4 45-39
Crane.....	5 3 3 4 3 5 3 4 45-38
Gilchrist.....	4 3 5 4 4 5 4 5 45-43

J. D. G.

Answers to Correspondents.

KENNEL.

BREEDER, Topeka, Kansas.—I have lost a number of pups this Spring with distemper, but of shorter duration than is usual. They refuse in the first place to eat; seem not to have strength to throw off the phlegm that has accumulated in throat and lungs; pulse quick, gums cold. They die in three days, at furthest, from first symptoms. Age of pups, 8 to 10 weeks. The distemper is of pneumonia form. They are unable to hold anything in their stomachs. Please give remedy if you have any.

Ans.—Distemper has certainly assumed a very virulent type with you, and ought to be met with very vigorous treatment. In the first place, the puppies should be well fed, so as to be strong to resist the attack that must come sooner or later; then they should be watched closely to discover the least symptom of approaching distemper, and when observed in one he should be isolated immediately, not so much to avoid giving it to the others, for they will all have it more or less, but removal to a clean, airy, dry place ameliorates the virulence of the attack. Disinfect the place that is intended for a hospital by sprinkling carbolic acid around. Give plenty of pure, fresh water to drink, and let the food be light and easily digested, and given with a view to regulate the bowels—beef tea, raw eggs, crackers, &c., if the bowels will take it without getting too loose; if not, give mutton soup thickened with rice, corn starch, flour, or crackers. Feed a little at a time often—from three to six hours, according to the age of the patient; the younger the pup the oftener he needs to be fed, but less at a time. For medicine we would recommend the following, given always with due regard to the amount of fever: Take of elixir col. fer. bis. six drams, eps. ether nitrous two drams, syrup of tolu two ounces, tr. acouline root thirty drops, nitrate of potash and muriate of ammonia, of both one and a half drams, and water to make four ounces; mix and give from a teaspoonful to a dessert-spoonful every two or six hours according to the severity of the case. If the pulse goes about 100 per minute, and the temperature about 103° F., there is very little danger of over-doing the medicine, but when they drop below those points hold up a little, and if prostration follows the fall of temperature and the change in the character of the pulse, change the medicine to quinine pills and to two grains three times a day, and the following mix: Take of carbonate of ammonia one dram, tr. iron mur. two drams, eps. ether nit. two drams, simple syrup one ounce, syrup of tolu one ounce, and water to make four ounces, mix and give a teaspoonful every three to six hours; this is a dose for a puppy. During convalescence give cod liver oil, tonics, nourishing food, gentle exercise, etc.

B. E. Xenia, Ohio.—I have just traded for a large English setter bitch, four years old, that just had a litter of pups about two weeks since, which were all killed at four days old. She has had several litters before, but I don't know at what intervals. How soon is she likely to come in heat again? Ans.—Ordinarily about six months from the time of whelping; but some bitches come in heat in five months. We have known only four and a half months to elapse between the date of whelping and receiving the service of the dog. The condition of the bitch and the season makes a difference.

FISH.

G. V. Y., Aberdeen, Miss.—I send you by to-day's mail a few scales of an unknown fish. This fish evidently belongs to the gar species, but I can find no description of such a fish in any work at my disposal. A Mr. Alexander found this monster dead in the Bigbee river below Aberdeen, Mississippi. He dragged it out on a sand bar to be inspected by his neighbors. The fish was quite a curiosity, and as soon as the flesh was consumed by beasts of prey, the bones and scales were distributed in Grundy, Clay and Monroe counties. The scales we often used as charms on watch chains and for cuff buttons. I sent some of the scales to Professor J. Lawrence Smith, of Louisville, Kentucky, but never heard from him. The fish was about six feet long and weighed near two hundred pounds, and judging from the bones of the head and the tusk and the scales, which formed a perfect coat of mail, he was entitled to the name of iron clad monster. Any information in regard to this monster will be appreciated. Ans.—We have not received the scales referred to by our correspondent, but the fish in question was evidently of that species known as the *alligator gar*, *diamond fish*, or *great gar*—the *Litholepis adamanthus* of ichthyologists. It belongs to the same family as the ordinary *gar-pike* (*Lepidosteus*), but is now generally recognized as a distinct generic type on account of the development of enlarged teeth in two rows in the jaws and the widened snout. The species occasionally reaches a length of 8 or 9 feet. It is not uncommon in the lower Mississippi valley and ranges northwards into Illinois and Ohio. It may interest our correspondent to learn that the scales were used by our aborigines as arrow-heads.

CLINTON, Cedar Rapids, Iowa.—My Llewellyn setter, one year old, had the distemper last winter. His constitution did not seem to be broken down by the disease. He coughed, ran at the eyes and nose, but did not lose flesh, nor did his large fund of spirits seem to abate. I thought him well and sent him to the trainer, about three weeks ago. I have received a letter stating, incidentally, that he still runs at the nose profusely at times. Please tell me whether this indicates that the disease may return and ought to be treated. If so, please tell me how to advise the trainer. 2. Do you think Damascus barrels better than laminated, all other things as to the two guns being equal? Ans.—1. It is probably simply a cold, the discharge being of a catarrhal nature. He is not likely to have a return of distemper; if he should it would be very light, as it is a disease that is not likely to recur, but it does sometimes, but always in a very mild form, and unless complicated by a severe attack of pneumonia from exposure would not require any treatment except perhaps a few doses of aconite, which would be all that is necessary for the catarrh unless there should be a good deal of discharge and clogging up of the nose, in which case give a mixture of syrup of tolu two ounces, syrup of squilla one ounce, water to make four ounces, mix and give a teaspoonful every three or four hours; if he coughs much, give it every hour till it is relieved. 2. Yes.

TRAP SHOOTING—(Continued from Page 227.)

Trap at Memphis.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—Following is the score of a private match by the boys, five birds each, 21 yards rise, \$2 entrance, two-thirds to first, one-third to second, third to get entrance money back.

Shoot No. 1.			
Dr. Saunders.....	5	C. Leland.....	5
R. C. Nicholson.....	4	A. Merriman.....	5
W. A. Wheatley.....	4	Geo. Mitchell.....	4
Capt. Mallory.....	4	A. Gibson.....	4
Ties on 5, 31 yards.			
Saunders.....	0w	Merriman.....	110-2
Leland.....	101-2		
Leland and Merriman divided.			
Ties on 4, 31 yards.			

Shoot No. 2.—Same conditions.

Saunders.....	5	Merriman.....	5
Nicholson.....	2	Mitchell.....	5
Leland.....	4		
Ties on 5, 31 yards.			
Saunders.....	111-3	Mitchell.....	0w
Merriman.....	110-2		

Shoot No. 3.—Three birds, 21 yards rise.

Mallory.....	1	Jordan.....	3
Cruse.....	1	Cannon.....	2
Mitchell.....	2	Poston.....	3
Devant.....	1	Gates.....	2
McFarland.....	2	Nicholson.....	2
Ties shot off at 31 yards, miss and out.			
Jordan.....	1	Poston.....	11-2

Shoot No. 4.—Glass balls, Bogardus trap and balls, 5 balls each.

Poston.....	00000-0	Cruse.....	11000-2
Mitchell.....	00000-0	Devant.....	00011-2
Wheatley.....	00000-0	Nicholson.....	01000-1
Cannon.....	00000-0	McFarland.....	00000-0
Mallory.....	00000-0	Bowles.....	01111-4

Match at 5 balls, Merriman to use rifle, loser to pay for balls.

Mitchell.....	10001-2	Merriman.....	01100-2
Poston.....	00010-2		
Shoot No. 5.—Six balls each, 21 yards rise.			
Wheatley.....	00010-1	Master Cockrell.....	01101-4
The birds were from E. T. Martin, and were good ones.		JERRY.	

Natchez vs. New Orleans Gun Clubs.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—I herewith enclose score of glass ball match shot May 8 at Natchez, between the New Orleans Gun Club and the Natchez Gun Club, team of eight on each side, and what do you think of the average? Shot at 3 traps, 18 yards rise, 10 yards apart, 21 balls.

NATCHEZ TEAM.

F. W. Boger.....	01110	11111	11111	11111	11-19
John Jenkins.....	11011	11111	11011	11111	11-19
W. Griffin.....	11111	11111	11111	11111	11-19
John H. Dicks.....	11111	11111	11111	11111	11-21
W. P. Jenkins.....	11011	11111	01111	11111	17-18
S. W. Griffin.....	11101	11011	11111	11001	17-17
Jas. Welch.....	11111	11011	11111	11111	20-20
A. J. Boger.....	11111	11111	11110	10011	18-18

Total.....152

Average of 19.

*Mr. A. J. Boger shoots a muzzle loader and his gun hung fire several times, among the times are his misses.

NEW ORLEANS TEAM.

Cousin.....	11111	11111	11111	11111	21-21
Chandler.....	01111	11111	11111	10111	19-19
L. Breton.....	10111	01111	11111	11111	19-19
Skandal.....	10111	11111	10110	11111	18-20
Fontaine.....	11101	11111	11111	11111	20-20
Ranlett.....	11111	11011	11111	11111	19-19
Revant.....	11111	11111	01111	01111	19-19
Total.....	11111	11111	11011	1011-18	

Total.....134

An average of 19.

H. S. C.

WINDSOR, ONT.—*Editor Chicago Field*:—After the pigeon shoot held here on the 4th of this month for the International medal, which was won by Mr. Ed. Gillman, of Detroit, the boys had a little sweepstake shoot, with the following score, 5 traps, English rules.

Donaldson.....	011-2	J. Winter.....	00
Wagner.....	111-3	F. Howson.....	110-2
Raper.....	10	J. Purser.....	110-2
Jas. Marentette.....	111-3	Jos. Marentette.....	0
Revell.....	111-3		

Ties on 3.

Wagner.....	111-3	Revell.....	111-3
Jas. Marentette.....	110-2		
Wagner and Revell divided.			

Second sweep.

Donaldson.....	01	F. Howson.....	111-3
Wagner.....	111-3	J. Purser.....	10
Raper.....	110-2	Jos. Marentette.....	111-3
Jas. Marentette.....	10		

Ties on 3.

Wagner.....	110-2	Jos. Marentette.....	101-2
Howson.....	111-3		
Howson wins.			

D. G. R.

WINDSOR, ONT.—*Editor Chicago Field*:—The Windsor Gun Club, of Ontario, shot on May 6th, their monthly contest for silver cup, 10 wild birds each, 21 yards rise.

SCORE.

N. Simpson.....	000w	Jas. Skuce.....	01100 w
I. Cornish.....	11010 00w	Jas. Purser.....	01011 0w
Wm. Donaldson.....	11111 10101-8	Jos. Winters.....	11110 1010w
G. Wagner.....	11110 10011-7	Jos. Marentette.....	01010 w
Wm. Raper.....	1000w		
Donaldson wins the cup.			

CRAPO.

WICHITA, KAN.—*Editor Chicago Field*:—I send you score of shoot for champion cup, between Mr. Wm. McClurg and Charles H. Smyth, on the 7th, resulting as follows:

Wm. McClurg.....	11110 11011-8
Chas. H. Smyth.....	11111 11101-9
Mr. Smyth has held the cup since last November.	

WICHITA.

TOURNAMENT AT SIDNEY, O.—A grand shooting tournament will be held on June 8, 9, 10 and 11 at Sidney, Ohio, under the auspices of the Valley City Shooting Association. The management announce that \$4,500 in cash prizes will be offered for competition, and that no time will be thrown away shooting glass balls, as they have secured 4,000 wild pigeons. Particulars can be had of C. B. Reed, secretary.

HOWELL TOURNAMENT.—The Howell (Mich.) Gun Club will help their third annual tournament on May 25, 26 and 27; \$1,000 will be given in prizes.

A BUSY LIFE.—The World's Dispensary at Buffalo, N. Y., is a great institution, having its auxiliary Invalids' Hotel, for accommodation of patients, costing its founder nearly half a million of dollars, and its branch in London, England, of similar proportions, where Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, Pleasant Purgative Pellets and other remedies are manufactured for the foreign trade, which extends to the East Indies, China and other far distant countries. All this mammoth business has been organized, systematized and built by Dr. R. V. Pierce, who has associated with himself as a Faculty, under the name of the World's Dispensary Medical Association, a most competent staff of physicians and surgeons who annually treat many thousands of cases of chronic diseases, not by prescribing any set lot of remedies but by using all such specific remedies as have, in a large experience, been found most efficacious. Besides organizing and directing this mammoth business of world-wide proportions, Dr. Pierce has found time to write a work on domestic medicine, entitled "The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser"—1,000 pages, 200 illustrations, selling at \$1.50, and also to serve a term as State Senator and later as member of Congress. Surely he must be competent if he were to take the lecture platform, to discourse upon "the recollections of a busy life."—*National Republican*.—Adv.

GAME AND SHOOTING—(Continued from Page 235.)

The farms here are from 500 to 2,000 acres, with sufficient cleared land for necessary cultivation; the balance in timber, which joining neighbors makes a good run for game. Many of these farms are for sale, and range in price from five dollars to twenty dollars per acre.

One enjoys the zest with which the older inhabitants engage in the fox hunt. My neighbor, Dr. F., could no more attend to a dying patient if a fox should pass the place than he could fly. It is said that often he and his boys have been seen sans hats, coats, shoes, stockings, everything that would hinder in the chase after Reynard.

My colored boy Tom came in the other day to find out if there was a market for tame foxes, as he had found a nest with five young ones, which he intended to pet. A day or two after, on asking how his pets were getting along, he gloomily remarked that they were gone.

Two hundred of the Messina migratory quails are on their way to this farm, and every attention will be given to improve and introduce any valuable foreign game on to this Chevy Chase Cottage Farm of Nottoway county, Va.

D. M. S.

Game in Iowa.

FORT DODGE, IOWA.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—Snipes and golden plovers have passed North, and legitimate shooting is over for the Summer. The snipes remained very few days, but were unusually plenty and in good condition. Owing to the unprecedented drouth, which is extending into the third consecutive year, the area of slough is very limited, and the few remaining pondholes which contained water last Fall attracted all the birds in the neighborhood. As I have always observed none were to be found in low ground, however promising, which was completely dry on the advent of Winter. It usually requires two or more wet seasons to replenish it with the larvae and other appropriate insect food which perish when deprived of moisture.

Of ducks I can say nothing; none but pot-hunters kill them. They arrive here paired, fishy and worthless, and except a very few at their first arrival, say before April 1st, ere the incubating fever is present, are not game for decent men. Each one killed means a nest broken up, with the loss of a dozen splendid birds in October.

Enough quails survived to re-stock this vicinity; but prospects for chickens are poor. A great number wintered here but left for their more northern homes in Wisconsin and Minnesota, and the sky nightly reddened with prairie fires tells the fate of those hatching here. As the country gets settled up the general fires are restrained by roads and farms. The grass is nested in and burnt with the nests during late Spring and Summer at the different caprices of the owners.

The last game law seems to give very general satisfaction; indeed, it would be hard to improve it, except in the item of ducks. All it needs is enforcement, which can't be effective without game and fish constables.

W. L. N.

The Pennsylvania State Sportsmen's Association.

WILKES-BARRE, PA., May 14, 1880.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—I desire to call the attention of the sportsmen of Pennsylvania to the fact that, on June 1, 1880, "the Pennsylvania State Association for Protection of Game and Fish," will hold its next annual meeting at New Brighton, Pennsylvania. At this meeting, the matter of holding a state field trial will be taken under consideration. Clubs are invited to send delegates, and it is hoped they will do so. There will, on the following day, be a shoot for a club medal, also for an individual prize for best score. Open only to teams from clubs belonging to the State Association.

B. F. DORRANCE, President.

THE AUDUBON CLUB DELEGATES.—CHICAGO.—*Editor Chicago Field*:—At a meeting of the Audubon Club, held April 13th, 1880, the following members were appointed delegates and alternates to the convention of the Illinois State Sportsmen's Association, to be held at Galesburg May 25, 1880. They were also empowered to select a team of four men for the team shoot, selection to be made on the ground at Galesburg: Delegates—W. T. Johnson, Chas. E. Felton, Chas. Kern, Thos. Staggs, J. A. Sexton; Alternates—Chas. Morris, W. B. Wilcox, F. A. Howe, Dr. N. Rowe, J. J. Kleinman. Wm. W. Foss, Sec'y.

THE FORESTER CLUB DELEGATES.—The Forester Club have appointed the following members as delegates to attend the meeting of the Illinois State Sportsmen's Association: Messrs. Abner Price, S. H. Turrill, J. J. Kleinman, J. J. Gillespie, and G. C. Mosher.

Notes.

NEW DELEVAN, WIS., May 15.—To a traveler and old time sportsman this country looks like the Chautauqua lake district of New York, or the vale of Strathmore, Scotland. When the game laws are observed, and Sunday shooting is stopped it will be a great and natural game preserve, and as the wise sportsman of to-day sees his chickens coming home to roost—then will be the millennium.

J. G. S.

MCPHERSON, KAN., May 10.—Sportsmen have complained of dull days of late and our renowned basin has gone into vapor, but if we have plenty of rain we will guarantee good shooting to all comers this Fall. The golden plovers have all left us. I made a bag of forty, one afternoon, besides seven curlews.

G. E. G.

MARENGO, IOWA, May 15.—The editor of the Marengo Democrat has taken a young wolf on subscription. Pike fishing is good in the Iowa river. Prospects for game for next Fall were never better. The laws are being strictly observed.

CHICAGO FIELD

The American Sportsman's Journal.

Published by the Chicago Field Publishing Co.

Four dollars a year; two dollars for six months; one dollar for three months; strictly in advance.
Money should be sent by Postal Order, Draft on Chicago, or by Registered Letter.

The Trade supplied by the Western News Co.
Communications must be accompanied by the writer's name and address, not necessarily for publication, but as a private guarantee of good faith, and all Communications, upon any subject, or for any department, must be addressed

N. ROWE,

Editor and Manager Chicago Field,
155 & 157 Dearborn Street, Chicago, Ill.

NEW YORK OFFICE:—No. 31 Park Row, New York City.

CHICAGO, SATURDAY, MAY 22, 1880.

The New York Show.

On Tuesday morning, May 11, the fourth annual show of the Westminster Kennel Club opened, and on the following Thursday night at 10 o'clock closed. Tuesday morning it looked very much like rain, but about 11 o'clock the sun shone brightly and hot, and throughout the day, and until past midnight, the heat was intense. Visitors, exhibitors and dogs felt the effect very visibly, the latter panting, and with tongues lolling, as they would on a July or August day. On Wednesday an agreeable change took place, the weather being what might be called delightful, and on Thursday there was a still greater change, so as to render Spring overcoats necessary. If a great many of the dogs are not ill, and a great many puppies do not die, we shall be agreeably surprised, for notwithstanding that every precaution was used, and successfully, to keep the atmosphere of the Garden free from odor, and as pure as possible, yet such a sudden change from excessive heat to cold cannot but have had an injurious effect on the animals, especially the young ones.

The attendance during the day Tuesday was very small, but improved at night and continued to improve each day up to the last night, when quite a respectable sized audience was present. It was generally anticipated that the exhibition would prove a failure financially, as the lamentable catastrophe which had caused the postponement of the show necessary, had so shocked the public mind and shaken confidence in the safety of the building that it was regarded by the public generally as unsafe, and a repetition of the occurrence was looked upon as more than probable. To add to this widespread feeling, the coroner's jury on the disaster, rendered the following verdict on the Friday before the show:

"We, the undersigned jurors, hereby find that Mrs. Annie Willetta, Mrs. Annie B. C. Hegeman, Mary Ann Connolly, and William M. Tileston, came to their death by the injuries received on April 21, 1880, by the falling of the west wall of the building known as Madison Square Garden, situate on Madison and Fourth avenues, between Twenty-sixth and Twenty-seventh streets, which was due to the faulty construction of the said building. And we hereby censure the Harlem Railroad Company for employing a civil engineer to act as an architect who is not conversant with the construction of buildings. We also censure the department of buildings for negligence in their duty in allowing the aforesaid addition to be erected contrary to law and in a faulty manner, and we recommend that the entire building be taken down, as we deem it dangerous and unfit for the purposes of public assemblages."

This, published in the New York dailies and through the Associated Press, in the out-of-town papers on Saturday morning, if possible, still further increased the fear of the safety of the building, especially when some of the city papers demanded that the superintendent of buildings should prevent the show from being held, and reminded him that in case of another disaster, which they considered more than probable, he would be directly responsible for it. It is not to be wondered, therefore, that but comparatively few had the courage to enter the Garden.

That the building was safe there is no doubt, as the Westminster Kennel Club were more anxious than otherwise to prove that it was unsafe, as could they have done so their lease would have been cancelled, and they could have held the exhibition in the rink, which, although not as suitable a place, yet not being regarded as unsafe, would have caused a very much larger attendance. It so happened that their lease did not include the portion of which the wall fell, but covered only the main building. The club had the Garden thoroughly examined by two of the most competent and experienced architects, who declared it perfectly safe. Notwithstanding the opinion of these experts, the public fear could not be overcome, and consequently many faces familiar at previous exhibitions were conspicuously absent, and thousands of others who would certainly have been drawn thither by the magnificent exhibition.

The Westminster Kennel Club certainly deserve much sympathy for the series of difficulties they had to contend against to bring this show to a successful termination, and much credit for their pluck in surmounting them, and carrying out their programme to the very letter, when it seemed that they could only do it at a large pecuniary loss. It, however, cannot be otherwise than gratifying to all to know that they were agreeably disappointed, as instead of the loss they fully expected, they not only realized enough to pay expenses, but came out a little ahead. Mr. Walter Webb, who was with Mr. Tileston when killed, and although having a miraculous escape from death, yet suffered a fracture of one of the bones of the leg, just so soon as he could (and much sooner than wisdom dictated) was out on crutches, and attended to the direction of the details for holding the show, and was every day at the show, still on crutches, attending to his duties as conscientiously and thoroughly as if well. Too much cannot be said for his untiring energy, and determination that the promises to the exhibitors and the public should be kept. Many another man would have faltered in so trying a moment, and with so good an excuse for doing so. Mr. Wagstaff, Mr. Wright, Mr. Cornell, the secretary, Mr. Grant, Mr. de Luze, and the other members of the club must not be forgotten for their efforts in assisting Mr. Webb to make the show a success.

Apart from the melancholy consequences attending the late disaster, it is much to be regretted on account of the injurious effects directly bearing on the show, as but for it the Westminster Club would have the satisfaction and gratification of having held one of the most, at least, if not the most successful show, in the quality and number of the dogs, as well in the number of visitors, ever held.

Before leaving the subject we must say that while the building is now safe, yet there is little doubt that in all probability the

late catastrophe averted one of the most terrible to contemplate, as the examination that followed the falling of the outer wall on the Madison avenue side revealed the fact that the pillars of the main building had rotted at the base, so much that a reporter of a New York morning paper with his cane poked out some of the rotten pieces. It was but a question of time when those pillars would have given way, and the roof falling, the massacre would have been terrible, had the building been in use, which would have been more than probable, as it is at such times that walls and roofs do most usually fall. A reference to the verdict of the jury shows plainly where rests the responsibility of the catastrophe of April 21. It is a sad commentary on our laws that this wholesale murder can be atoned for with \$5,000 a life. The laws of New York allow but \$5,000 as reparation in such cases. The cupidity or carelessness which hastened into eternity Mr. Tileston, Mrs. Hegeman and three others, in the full vigor of life, is relieved from criminality by at the most paying \$25,000. Should this be? When a building is erected for and rented as a place of public resort, and at a figure so high as to yield the proprietors a more than handsome revenue, and such indifference to the security of life is exhibited by the employing a man as an architect unfit for the purpose, should the individual or individuals responsible escape the consequences of their criminality? We think not, for criminals they are, and if we have not laws to punish them, such laws should be made. Mr. Vanderbilt left a few days ago for Europe on a pleasure trip, and the Superintendent of Buildings, whose duty it was to see that the building was safe, still retains his position. The relatives of the murdered mourn their dead. Comment is unnecessary.

But to return to the show. The arrangements were the best we have ever seen. The care of the dogs was all that could be desired, and everything worked smoothly; so far as we know there was not a single hitch. Mr. Lincoln is entitled to the greatest credit; this show is his crowning effort. We have always regarded him as efficient a superintendent as could be obtained, and with each show he grows in the estimation of the exhibitors as well as in our own.

The dogs entered numbered eleven hundred and twenty. Those entered for special prizes are not included, as the entries for them were not made until after the show had opened, so they were not included in the catalogue. We were pleased to see the old system of numerous special prizes abolished, for we always regarded them with prejudice, since they were more confusing and contradictory than productive of any good. The specials on this occasion were few, numbering but ten; several of them were open to objection. Sweepstakes in which dogs and bitches, and the different strains of setters, and pointers and setters compete are, as we have frequently pointed out before, absurd. The awards amount to nothing in proving the merit of the winners, since under the best judgment the awards, where the different strains compete, go to the one the judge or judges prefer; and when between dogs and bitches a dog invariably carries it off, notwithstanding a bitch of more merit may compete.

The quality of the dogs in the sporting classes was extraordinarily good, particularly in the setter classes; a better lot we do not remember having seen. In the non-sporting classes also, with some exceptions, the quality was ahead of previous exhibitions, all of which goes to show how great the improvement in breeding has been. There is one fact very evident, however, that notwithstanding the superior quality of the dogs offers greater attractions for visitors, yet the facilities for seeing dogs have not been improved on. Exhibitions could be made much more attractive, were the unsightly wooden boxes or pens dispensed with, and more open compartments substituted. Now it is impossible to see the dogs to the best advantage, and the visitors see but a portion of a dog. Moreover, the pens are hot, and if the weather is warm are perfect sweat baths. With divisions of stout wire between the pens the dogs could be seen to greater advantage; they would be cooler and healthier, and the object of keeping them apart from fighting would be accomplished; and so far as contracting disease is concerned the danger of infection would not be increased, as a board partition is not a protection against it.

In consequence of the Winter having been a warm one, and the Spring being earlier than usual many of the dogs had partially shed their coats and others were beginning to, so that they were not in as good condition as they were two weeks previous, or at the period originally decided on for the show. The postponement consequently did not improve their appearance, and it also caused some of those entered from being present. There were, however, not many absent, nor as many as there was reason to expect, and as we anticipated.

The judging was commenced on Tuesday morning, and progressed slowly, and was not completed until Thursday evening at 6 o'clock. Shows can not be said to have reached as near perfection as they can, until the plan of completing the judging on the first day is adopted. There is not a difficulty in doing it if managers of shows will determine to do it, and adopt a proper system. A four days' show, while as long as a show should be held, is the only length of time in which one can be held successfully in a pecuniary point. Three days is too short a time. The first day should be devoted to the judging, and as a crowd of visitors is objectionable for the reason that they are in the way and impede the getting the dogs to and from the ring, let the charge be double on that day to what it is on the three following days. Those who take an interest in the judging will have better facilities for seeing, and thereby will be repaid for the extra price. The public at large don't care to see the judging, but desire to see the dogs generally, especially the winners, and the majority consequently wait to go until after the prizes have been awarded, as excepting with connoisseurs there is more beauty in one prize winner than a dozen other better but defeated dogs. When managers of shows realize the fact that to the public at large the attraction of a prize winner is greater than the judging itself, they will add to their pecuniary success and will save themselves much trouble. If the judging were done on the first day, and the prize recorded against each winner in the catalogue, which is very easily done and is done in England, then would the interest to the public be increased, as with catalogue in hand visitors would be able to see to a certainty the winners. With a broader margin to the catalogue for inserting opposite the winners the quality of the award received, the delay in getting the catalogue out would be but a few hours. It could easily be ready by the morning of the second day—if not the night of the first day. Moreover, as pointers and setters suffer by confinement, a day makes a great difference and they should therefore be judged as soon as possible and practicable after they come into the show. Several dogs in this show on the last day presented a very marked change for the worse from the first day; and some of them suffered from the heat so much that they were covered with sores on the 1st day. By dividing into two the large ring that the Westminster Club had for judging the sporting classes, and with the system we shall propose further on, two classes could be judged very easily at the same time, and with the platform at the other end of the building the non-sporting classes could also be judged at the same time, as on this occasion.

A show never has been held nor never will be held where the judging has given and will give universal satisfaction. It is not possible to expect it, for when so many have "the best dog in

the show," how can it be otherwise? Some exhibitors even have two dogs entitled to the same prize, as for instance on Tuesday morning soon after entering the Garden, a gentleman invited us to see a brace of dogs he had entered in the same class. Taking the first one out of his stall he said: "Look him all over, fee him, he has got bone and muscle. Now taking that dog from his nose to the tip of his tail where did you ever see one, where can you find one that so fully comes up to the standard? Where is more symmetry, with more bone, muscle and quality to be found? Look at that head, lean, clean cut, intelligent. Those ears, put on at the right spot. Those eyes, so beautiful, a perfect brown, so soft, so expressive; many a fair dame would envy them. That neck, did you ever see a better? Now I say if the judges don't give this dog first prize they don't know what a good dog is, for if he can't beat any dog in his class in this show, then I don't know a good dog when I see him." "Hold on, don't go away. I presume you are in a hurry, but just wait a moment until I put this dog up and show you another one I have in the same class." "Now there is a dog for you; I call that the handsomest, most perfect dog I have ever seen—not a weak point. A dog to more thoroughly fill the bill could not be made to order. Now I want some one to show me a dog in his class that can beat him for first prize. If the judges don't give him first they don't know what a good dog is." Leaving him we felt satisfied that there would be one dissatisfied exhibitor at least, as with two dogs certain winners of first prize he would be dissatisfied whichever got it, should either one be so fortunate as to be awarded the first.

But we must say that the judging in the pointer and setter classes, especially the setter classes, gave more general dissatisfaction than at any previous show we have attended, and we are forced to admit that there was very good cause for it. In many of the other classes there was also much dissatisfaction with the awards. It is more agreeable to praise than to censure, but the future demands that we protest against a repetition of such awards with one or two exceptions. There is not an exhibitor, or visitor who may have attended the show to gain information as to the type of dog which approaches nearly to the standard, who has returned home with any idea of how he should breed. The only information gained is the undeniable uncertainty the best dog has of winning. While the intentions of the judges cannot be questioned for a moment, nevertheless their awards were so contrary to the standard by which they were supposed to judge, and so contradictory that they placed breeders and owners in the most confused position possible as to what constitutes a show dog. It was stated the dogs would be judged by Stonehenge's points, but they were not. This is all wrong, for when a scale of points is adopted as a standard, and breeders breed accordingly, and exhibitors enter their dogs expecting to be judged by said scale, they should be judged by it.

Taking every setter class through, we have decisions so contradictory that any other conclusion is impossible.

Commencing with the imported English setter dog class we have Coin first, Lofty second, and Duke of Beaufort third. Now each is a fine dog, but entirely different from the other in type; and here is the strangest part of it, Mr. Higgins' Pontiac, a dog of the same type as the Duke of Beaufort (both by Pride of the Border), but a better dog than the Duke, is not noticed, while other dogs not so good, and of entirely different types, are awarded V.H.C., H.C., and C. Now to what conclusion is a breeder to come? That either the judges were careless in their decisions, or that they had no standard to go by. The same thing occurred in the bitch class. Mina was awarded first, Lass O'Gowrie second, and Luna May third. Mina differs from Lass O'Gowrie and Luna May. Now, if Lass O'Gowrie was entitled to second, there was her litter sister, Wanda, as much like her as two bitches can be, only we think the better of the two, which should have had first, second, or third, but instead received only V.H.C. Certainly first and second place was between Lass O'Gowrie and Wanda. In the same class Petrel II, a grand young bitch, received only a commend, which was damning her with the faintest of praise, and Mr. Herzberg suffered no better, while bitches not their equals were placed ahead of them in the order of commendation.

In the native English setter dogs we have the same contradiction. The two judges, after taking fifteen minutes to decide between Waters' Grouse and Watkins' Tom, awarded the prize to Grouse. The dogs are totally different types. If they had followed the type of the first for second and third and given Grouse second, while we should not have agreed with their judgment of the proper type we should have recognized the fact that they had a type, and according to their decision for first their award for second would have been right; but instead of that they gave Lincoln & Hellyar's Afton second (who ought to have been first) a dog entirely different from Grouse, and Tom got only a V.H.C. Awarding third to Mr. Davidson's Cassia, a son of Afton, was the only instance in which they followed the type of the dog placed just ahead, as Cassia resembles his sire Afton very much otherwise as well as in color. In the bitch class we have the same inconsistency. Abess, a diminutive little bitch, just a year old, was awarded first; Jennie, a strong muscular bitch, second; and Dido, the handsomest bitch in the show, third. Of this award to Dido we shall refer hereafter. In the black and tan Irish setter classes the same contradictory awards were made. But in the special class H for the best black setter dog, Chance was awarded the prize over Satan notwithstanding that in the regular class Satan had received V.H.C., and Chance had been awarded only H.C. Now, if Chance was a better dog than Satan the award might be excused on the ground that in so large a class it was not as easy to distinguish the fine points where for only a V.H.C. and H.C., as when but half a dozen were together, but Satan is beyond comparison the better of the two. Certainly legs carried off this prize, for Chance could spare several inches very easily.

We think after the first dog has been decided on, the second and third should approximate as near as possible to the first; if not what is the use of a standard? What are breeders to be guided by if one type of dog is good enough for a first prize, and one of the same type, only not so good in all points, is not good enough for second? Under such circumstances variety breeding must be resorted to in order to breed one type for first prizes and another for second and third prizes, for if awards in the future are to be made on a similar basis, a man breeding according to the standard and getting a dog of similar style to the first dog, but inferior only sufficient to lose the first place, fails to receive his proper reward by getting second, and has all his labor for nothing, while an entirely different shaped dog gets it. To the veriest tyro the absurdity of such a system must be apparent. The judges were moreover too careless in their judgments. If a dog took their eye, weak though he might be under a critical examination he was awarded a prize. There was not the careful, critical examination, necessary in setter judging especially, for many a fine coat covers up a "flat-catcher." Judges must remember that beauty is not the *sine qua non* in a show dog. A pretty dog might be so deficient in good points as to be easily beaten by a dog not so pretty. The good points of a setter can be discovered only by carefully handling him. Just looking at him does not reveal his merit or title to first prize. An experienced judge can with his eyes call the dogs that can't win, but his eyes must be assisted by his hands to determine

the merits of the best dogs, especially when the competition is anything like sharp. The hand alone can discover and reveal to the eye the weak and good points of a setter. The judges made a great mistake in keeping so many dogs in the ring. Instead of culling they kept nearly all of them in until they had decided on the first dog when they sent him out, and the same with the second and third when decided on. When they did send them out they left worse ones in. There was a terrible lack of system which perhaps can be accounted for hereafter.

Look at it as favorably as we may be disposed to and flatter ourselves as much as we may please, the fact is transparent that our system of judges is all wrong, and until we adopt a more intelligent one we shall have the same dissatisfaction and confusion. The three-judge system, unless three thoroughly competent men, a very difficult thing to get, is a failure. It is very difficult to get three men to agree, and as it often does happen, and is always likely to happen, the awards are an exchange for yielding one to the other. For instance, each judge is very apt to have his particular type of dog; each one therefore selects a different dog for first prize, and for awhile neither will give in; ultimately one, tiring of the discussion, and fearing that if he does not yield for the dog he likes the better of the two others, that the dog he likes least might get the award by a union of his two confederates, he throws his dog overboard in favor of the one of the two he likes best, determining, however, to get his second. So the first prize having been decided on, when the second is to be awarded, he takes his dog up again, and the third judge who failed to get the place for his choice sticks to him still. As a matter of course the judge whose choice got first, feeling that he can not very well avoid concurring with the judge who coincided with him for first, returns the compliment and gives the dog second; and both having carried their dogs to the front and not wishing to entirely ignore their associate as a *p'cebo* they give his dog the third prize, notwithstanding that according to their ideas of type they believe there are better dogs in the class, and so it is how we get three different types of winners. This is all honestly intended, but see the harm done. Moreover, each feels the responsibility is divided, and, although he may not realize it and may ridicule the idea, yet he is not as careful as had he to bear the *onus* alone. So also in culling; one judge does not feel like sending a dog out for fear that it might be the dog one or both of his associates might prefer. Three judges also prolong the judging, as so much time is taken up in reconciling opinions in order to arrive at a decision, which would be all very well if anything other came of it than the mountain in labor and bringing forth a mouse.

Breeding is now a science. The successful breeder breeds intelligently, and to accomplish a specific object. The most successful breeders make a specialty of certain strains. Some breed pointers, some Irish setters, some Gordon setters, some English setters, and all breed to a particular standard. Should breeders, therefore, be judged by a judge with less knowledge of the subject than themselves? Is it fair to them to ask them to submit to a verdict on their labors from one, who, if going to breed to-morrow the same strain of dog, would have to go to them for information? The question is its own answer. Each man has his preference for a particular strain, and whatever that preference may be by that standard will he judge the others. If he be a pointer man, by a pointer standard will he judge English, Gordon, and Irish setters; if his preference be for English setters by their standard will he judge Gordon and Irish setters, and *vice versa*, which is most studiously to be avoided. It is impossible to find a good all-round judge; we have never seen one. The changing immediately from one class to the other, where the type is so entirely different, is of itself confusing, and sufficient to impair a correct judgment. Instead of three judges give us a judge each for pointers, English setters, Irish setters, and Gordon setters; and select men possessing a knowledge of the respective strains. It will require one more judge, but the awards will be got through with quicker, and will give more satisfaction for the reason of being more intelligently awarded. We have plenty of good judges of the different strains, so that there would be no difficulty in getting them. All that is needed are men that in the first place are judges of the strains they are to judge; in the second place, men in whom the public have confidence, and in the third place, men who have the moral courage to make an award and stand by their decision when they believe they are right. We have no doubt that had Mr. Wise, Mr. Hammond, and Mr. Dalziel judged alone, they would have done better. We sincerely hope that specialty judges will be adopted. In no other way can we get correct decisions. As it is now, we are upset; all that has been done is undone, and no one knows how to breed, for it is impossible to predict what the standard will be next year.

THE DOGS.

MASTIFFS were fair but not up to the standard.

ST. BERNARDS.—With the exception of Godeffroy's Marco and Braunfels, and Thorne's Sheila, in the rough-coated, and Haines' Harold in the smooth-coated they were only fair. Haines' Don did not compete, and Mr. Jermain's and Mr. Parker's entries were absent. The puppies were very fine. Mr. Godeffroy, the owner of Braunfels, entered the following protest:

NEW YORK, May 12, 1880.

TO THE MANAGERS WESTMINSTER KENNEL CLUB DOG SHOW.
Gentlemen:—I beg to protest against the award in Class 5, where my bitch Braunfels was given the second prize. The other dog has no *deno* claws, a point, which is, according to Stonehenge and Ver's Shaw, as necessary as solid white in a bull-terrier.

Yours respectfully,

A. E. GODEFFROY.

NEWFOUNDLANDS were a very fine class; the best we have yet seen at a show. McCormick's Charlie, the first prize dog, was a rare good one.

SIBERIAN OR ULMS were an extraordinarily good lot, so good that a third prize was given to Rutan's Rex, although the prize list had not provided for a third.

GREYHOUNDS were only moderate.

DEERHOUNDS were good.

POINTERS.—In the champion dog class over 55 lbs., Rex had a walk over, Bow being absent. In the champion bitch class over 50 lbs., Whitehead's Fan, a daughter of Pete, went to the front. The open dog class, over 55 lbs., was in numbers good, but not extra in quality. Lord Dufferin was out of condition; otherwise he would have done better than a V.H.C. He has fulfilled the promise he gave as a puppy at the Detroit show, 1879. Goodman's Rattler, a handsome dog, suffered by having been owned formerly by Mr. Hammond, who, so soon as he saw him in the ring, persuaded his owner, fellow townsman, to take him out, as he did not wish to judge him. Croxteth did not show to advantage, as he was in wretchedly bad condition, being drawn up and thin, which could not be very well avoided as suffering from an ulcerated tooth for some time it was not possible to feed him on solid food. He, however, deserved V.H.C. instead of H.C., which he got.

Mr. Godeffroy entered the following protest:

NEW YORK, May 12, 1880.

TO THE MANAGERS WESTMINSTER KENNEL CLUB DOG SHOW.
Gentlemen:—While knowing that under Rule 10 of the fourth annual breed show of the Westminster Kennel Club, I am without redress against any award rendered by the three judges of the present show, nevertheless I deem it due to the reputation of my kennel to

formally protest against the decision rendered by Messrs. Wise, Hammond and Dalziel in their judgment of Class 16, for pointers over 55 lbs., in which my dog Croxteth was only awarded an H.C., while other dogs infinitely inferior to him (at least according to Stonehenge points) were given higher awards.

I deeply regret being obliged to enter a protest, as at the many previous shows, where I have exhibited, I have never had occasion to do so before, and my object in this case is to make my protest a matter of record for the future, and enable brother sportsmen to see the dogs now and judge for themselves.

I am, gentlemen, yours respectfully,

A. E. GODEFFROY.

In the open bitch class, over 50 pounds, there were five entries. Weighell's Flora was absent. Moore's Stella, formerly G. Thorpe Bartram's, and a winner of many prizes in England, got the prize of place. She is an old bitch, and begins to show her age, but she is a good one yet. Hart's Flash was second. Third prize was withheld. In the champion dog class under 55 pounds, although three entries, it was a walk over for Orgill's Rush. In the champion bitch class, under 50 pounds, Dutchess was awarded the prize. The St. Louis Kennel Club's Zeal was absent. Although Dutchess is a very handsome bitch, yet we did not like her for the place as well as Moore's, formerly Orgill's Rose. The open dog class, under 55 pounds, with the exception of the three prize winners, was not good. Snipe, winner of first prize, a son of Sensation and Bel, is a handsome dog, and deserved his place. Range and Sam merited the honors they got. The open bitch class, under 55 pounds, was a rattling fine class, with the exception of the puppy classes, the best of the pointer classes. Mr. Symington's Comore, one of the last Flake—Lilly litter, went to the front deservedly, but why her litter sisters Cleopatra and Clymont were not noticed we don't understand; they deserved to be. One or two more V.H.C.'s would not have been amiss. Mr. Magraw's Crystal and Mr. Colburn's Belle were absent. Puppies, dogs and bitches, were an extra good lot.

ENGLISH SETTERS.—In the champion dog class Lark, who is beginning to show age, Ray, St. Elmo, Frank II. and Druid competed, Leicester and Royal Duke being absent. St. Elmo was awarded the prize, but we consider Druid the better dog. It is true that St. Elmo has wonderfully improved, and is a very good as well as a very handsome dog, and, moreover, was in the very pink of condition, while Druid, as usual, was in bad condition. But notwithstanding, Druid is the better dog. We understand some objection was made to his tail having a crook in the end. Admitting it has, was that any reason why the judges should have sent him out of the ring the very first? Here is an evidence that the dogs were not judged according to the scale of points, as the maximum for tail or flag is only *five*; now certainly he could not have been docked more than *two*, but supposing the judges in their horror at the crook had docked him *three*, was that number out of a hundred sufficient reason for sending him out the first. Another reason claimed for sending him out was because his coat was not in good condition; an admitted fact, but we question the right of a judge to object to judging a dog because not in good show form. We would inform the judges that the scale of points they were judging by, and which they ignored, allow only *five* for coat, which they certainly could not have docked more than *three*; and if they will refer to their Standard, which they ignored also, they will find Druid's color ranks *first*—ahead of any dog in the class—which would make up something for deficiency in coat. What is the object of giving points for coat if the coat of one dog is not to be compared with the coats of the others. If out of order a dog can suffer only what he loses by it, but can not be thrown out of a class for it alone, no more than for a crook in the tail. We admire a nice tail as much as any one, but we wish judges and people generally would learn that the value of tail or flag is infinitesimal compared with the other points. The idea of a crook in the tail and a bad coat causing a dog to be sent out of a ring, when he has qualities sufficient to overcome the amount they may dock him, could they dock him twice as many as they can. If tail is to influence judges so much let us remodel our scale of points and make tail *twenty-five*, and commence to judge from the tail instead of from the head as has been heretofore customary, but so long as we have a standard and scale let us stick to them. In the champion bitch class Queen Mab, although in bad condition, had an easy victory. Whitman's Floss was absent. The open imported dogs and bitches were two large and magnificent classes. They were a grand lot—a grander lot have never been seen in a show in this country, and we don't believe they could be beaten in England. In the dog class Coin, looking as if he had come out of a band-box, was awarded the prize, Lofty second, and Duke of Beaufort third. Coin is a handsome dog, and was the most showy and the handsomest dog in the show, and withal a good dog, but Lofty, although not in good condition, we regard a better dog. Pontiac, not even damned with the faint praise of a C, we liked better than the Duke. The Duke is a rare little one, but Pontiac is better. For Pontiac, unnoticed, Mr. Higgins refused \$1,000 from Mr. Chas. H. Raymond. In the bitch class we preferred Wanda, awarded only V. H. C. for first place. Had Lass O'Gowrie winner of second place got first and Wanda second we should have been content to let it pass, as, litter sisters, they are so much alike and so nearly equal that a judge might be reasonably excused for placing either of them first and the other second, but certainly the distance between second and V. H. C. is too great for two bitches so nearly equal. Mina, the winner of first prize, is a handsome bitch, with a fine body, but is deficient in head; ears too high, and muzzle faulty otherwise as well as snipy. Luna May winner of third will be a hard nut to crack next year, she being now only 15 months old. Dr. White's Queen Annie deserved her V. H. C. Mr. Higgins' Petrel II. was only commended, when she was well up to Luna May for third—about as close as Luna May would want her. Mr. Herzberg fared no better with Kate II. and her daughter Polka. The native dog class was the largest class in the show, and a remarkably fine one. We have referred to the judging in this class before, showing its defects and incongruities. How the judges could pass Dr. Nelson D. Hatheway's Blue Dan without noticing him is beyond comprehension. A young dog, but a grand one, and the making of a cracker. The native bitch class although nearly as large a class yet was not as good a one as the dog class. The judging in this class was execrable. The first prize went to Abbes, a diminutive, year old bitch, about as near a weed as we ever saw. What the judges saw in this bitch to commend her over so many good ones is a mystery. It was one of the surprises of the show when it was announced she had won. Note the incongruities in the awards. In the dog class the prizes run from a large dog down to a small one; in the bitch class from a small one to a large one. Second went to Jennie, which she did not deserve, as while a strong bitch and not a bad looking one, yet she is not a bench show winner; nor did Fairy deserve third prize, with better ones behind her, even excepting Dido, who took her place when they were judged the second time. In the first judging Dido after being in the ring between twenty minutes and half an hour was taken out, the boy who led her insists, by order of one of the judges. Messrs. Wise and Hammond, who judged this class, assert that they never sent her out, and, as she was the only one sent out, we have no doubt the boy mistook an order, to take her to one end of the ring, to take her out. After lunch, and after the class had been judged, Mr. Donner, whose Fairy had got third, protested to the judges

against having sent out such a fine bitch as Dido, which he considered entitled to first, and requested them to rejudge the winners with Dido, remarking: "If you give her first it puts me out, but I cannot consent to such a grand bitch, fully entitled to first, being sacrificed by a mistake, as you (the judges) declare you did not order a dog of the class out of the ring and didn't remember seeing her." Accordingly after lunch the judges directed Abbes, Jennie, Fairy and Dido to be brought into the ring. Mr. John Davidson became furious at the decision of the judges to rejudge, and declared they they could not take from him the prize already awarded, and he tried to get Mr. Donner to take this view of it, and not to take Fairy into the ring. We consider Mr. Davidson was right in his view of the case. As Dido had been in the ring for at least twenty minutes or half an hour, and her absence had not been even noticed, and she had not attracted any attention from the judges, she had been under judgment, and they could not change their decision. But when they did rejudge, and gave her third, and left a little weed first, and a bitch second no more entitled to second from the very beginning than the first was entitled to first, they made one of the very worst and most incompetent decisions we have ever seen, and had better have left the award remain as it was. There was far more honor in the first than in the last position. It was adding insult to injury. Dido they claimed was tucked up from not having had anything to eat for two or three days (as she would not eat the dog biscuits on which the dogs were fed), and was dirty in coat from not having been brushed. Starve her five times as long, and tuck her up five times more, and there is then ten times more of her than the little weed they gave first to. Such a decision was simply outrageous. It seems to us that the veriest tyro could have decided correctly. But it was on a par with the other decisions in this class. Sam Scranton had three better ones than the first and second, and to him those prizes belonged. After the awards Mr. Donner telegraphed Mr. Wells, offering him \$250 for Dido, but Mr. Wells declined taking less than \$500 for her. We advise Mr. Wells (and the advice holds good to every one who owns a dog worth being shown), never to show Dido unless he can accompany her. Under judges who will follow the standard, Dido can beat any English setter bitch in America that we have seen. The award in the dog puppy class to first we did not like. Paul is a better puppy than Romulus, and Mr. Leavitt, the owner of Romulus, considered Paul the better puppy. Romulus, however, is a very handsome puppy. The class was a good one. The bitch puppy class was a very good one. We preferred Beebe's Blue Belle, Gladstone's Zell and Earle's Zulu to the first. In special class E, for the best dog or bitch among the winners in the champion and open classes, we preferred Queen Mab and Coin for the award to St. Elmo to whom it was given. In special class F, for the best dog among the V.H.C.'s the award to Royal Carle we considered a good one. In the special class D, for the best pointer or setter, dog or bitch, to be owned and exhibited by a lady, we preferred Wanda to Rory O'More, to whom the prize was awarded. In special class G, for the best kennel of not less than five, the award we think was wrong. Mr. Charles' dogs are very handsome, most remarkably uniform in color, and in the very pink of condition, and as they stood in the ring at a first glance, they seemed to have an easy victory over Mr. Moore's, but a more careful examination reverses the decision. They have too much lumber, and are not as near the standard as Mr. Moore's. Mr. Moore had one second prize and two third prize winners, one V.H.C., and one H.C. while Mr. Charles had but one V.H.C. It is true while Mr. Moore had beaten Cricket and Wellington in their classes and tied Sam, yet he had not competed against Nina and Rose in the champion class, but still the better dogs as a kennel were his and the honors were on his side.

BLACK AND TAN SETTERS.—Here was a smashing of the idols, an uprooting of all previous decisions, a very Vesuvius of popular ideas of the breed, and some rare incongruities—about as bad judging as we ever saw. In the Champion dog class, Grouse, who has been considered by all connoisseurs a typical Gordon, and has swept the benches, was defeated by Turk. The award took every one so much by surprise that few would believe it, and even after it was announced some were ready to bet a mistake had been made in the announcement of the decision. Afterwards we heard one of the judges trying to excuse the error of the award on the ground that they were judging *black and tans* and not *Gordons*. The gentleman forgot that he was to have judged by a *Gordon standard*, hence his excuse was but a confirmation of the judgment being an incorrect one, and that the standard and scale of points were entirely ignored. In the Champion bitch class equally as great an error was made in giving Belle, the worst in the class, the prize. Lady Gordon was as fully entitled to the prize in her class as Grouse was to it in his class. Against this award Mr. Godeffroy entered the following protest:

NEW YORK, May 12th, 1880.

TO THE MANAGERS WESTMINSTER KENNEL CLUB DOG SHOW.

Gentlemen:—I protest against the award in class 33, Champion Gordon setter bitches. The dog awarded has a fundamental fault, viz: Fawn colored nose and black markings on the feet. Please examine Stonehenge, and oblige. Yours respectfully,

A. E. GODEFFROY.

In the open dog class another whirl was taken from the type of the champion class, and Sedgwick's Jock Jr., after the style of Grouse, was given first. Then Duke of the East, in no way entitled to the place, was given second; Moore's Bob, third; Chang, V.H.C., and Dr. Nevins' Blossom—the latter not even damned with faint praise—are better dogs than Duke of the East. All of the classes were exceptionally good, and it is much to be regretted that the judging was so terribly faulty.

IRISH SETTERS.—Champion dogs were a fine lot. Berkley deservedly added to his laurels by taking the prize of place. In champion bitches Duck lowered her colors to Red Rival, her only competitor—a decision we concur in. The open dog class was a grand one, large in numbers and in quality. The class was judged twice. The first time Byron, a handsome dog undoubtedly, of a rich blood red color and a good head, but more of an English than an Irish setter's head, was awarded first prize. Having a white chest, three decidedly white feet and the fourth partially white, a white strip on head and white hairs on muzzle, and being otherwise not so good a type of the Irish setter as Elcho III (awarded the second prize) and several other magnificent specimens of the breed, great indignation was expressed over the award, and the following protest was made, including, as will be seen, champion pointer bitches under 55 lbs., open pointer dog class under 50 lbs., native English setter dogs, and the champion black and tan dog and bitch classes and open dog class:

NEW YORK, May 12, 1880.

TO THE BOARD OF APPEALS, WESTMINSTER KENNEL CLUB.—GENTLEMEN: We, the undersigned, exhibitors in the Fourth Annual Dog Show given by the Westminster Kennel Club, do most respectfully protest against the mistaken decision of the judges in classes 19, 20, 32, 33, 34, 35 and 40 (see Rule 8, W. K. C. Rules). We claim the awards were not made according to Stonehenge; hence were a mistake (see Rule 10); and we having the interests of gentlemen who breed and show their dogs at heart, do most respectfully call your attention to the violation of this Rule.

A. E. GODEFFROY.
JAS. MOORE. LEWIS & DRANK.
W. H. HOLABIRD. M. C. GREENE.
A. T. TAPPAN. NELSON D. HATHWAY, M.D.
A. H. MOORE. CHAS. DENISON.
WM. MANN. ADOLPH NELSON.

public showing on the last day of the show at such a time as the managers may appoint, the exact hour to be published, however, twenty-four hours previously.

ENTRIES.

A. E. Godeffroy.—Marco (St. Bernard), Braunsfels (St. Bernard), Cheadle (St. Bernard), Fatinitza (dachshund), Lasse (collie), Belle (pointer), Rigaboch (Caniche-poodle), Croxteth (pointer), Queen (pointer), pup Guyard (pointer), Belle (pointer), Belle (Yorkshire terrier), Rival (imp. English setter), Dash (imp. English setter), Ranger II (imp. English setter), Silk (imp. English setter), and three puppies: Moll (imp. English setter), Satan (native English setter), Rake (English setter), Daley (English setter), Lassy (English setter), Beauty (black and tan setter), Rover II (red Irish setter), Moya (red Irish setter), six puppies (red Irish setters), Tatters (cocker spaniel).

A. H. Moore.—Stella (pointer), Rose (pointer), LaGuy (pointer), Countess Bang (pointer), Duke of Beaufort (imp. English setter), Roderick (imp. English setter), Count Dan (imp. English setter), Luna May (imp. English setter), Lass O'Gowrie (imp. English setter), Ruth (imp. English setter), Bob (black and tan setter), Lady Rapid (black and tan setter), Mona (black and tan setter), Berkeley (champion red Irish setter), Duck (champion red Irish setter), Charley, (cocker spaniel).

Mrs. S. C. Hewitt, Hereward, (mastiff); Brenda (mastiff); Sorfrida (deerhound).

Award to A. H. Moore.

Class B.—For the best pointer dog for stud purposes, a silver cup will be given by "A Friend of Sport," manufactured by Messrs. Tiffany & Co.

ENTRIES.

A. E. Godeffroy, Croxteth; A. H. Moore, LaGuy; E. Orgill, Rush; Fisher Howe, Jr., Rex; Mark A. Torry, Mark; C. DuBois Wagstaff, Lord Dufferin; J. W. Coffin, Rake.

Award to E. Orgill, for Rush.

Class C.—For the best pointer dog or bitch (to be competed for by the winners in the champion and open classes), a handsome chain and collar, presented by W. T. & J. Mercereau, manufacturers, Newark, N. J.

ENTRIES.—For list see winners in champion and open pointer classes. Award to E. Orgill for Rush.

Class D.—For the best pointer or setter, dog or bitch (to be owned and exhibited by a lady), a gold necklace, value \$50, manufactured by Messrs. Tiffany & Co., presented by Mr. Henry W. Livingston, 133 West 43d Street, New York.

ENTRIES.

Mrs. Mary W. Herzberg (English setter Jessie); Mrs. F. H. Morris (English setter Lark); Mrs. S. Fleet Speir (imp. English setter Wanda); Mrs. Fanny P. Hathaway (native English setter Black Dash); Mrs. C. S. Keller (English setter puppy Port Crayon); Miss Annie Cuyler Van Vechten (English setter puppy Paul); Mrs. W. E. Leavitt (English setter puppy Remus); Mrs. Annie Seagars (pointer Gipsie); Miss Annie Rogers (black and tan setter Shot, Jr.); Mrs. Albert H. Moore (pointer Beulah); Mrs. M. A. Henrick (native English setter Major Belmont); Miss May Callender (red Irish setter Rory O'Moore, and red Irish setter Queen Boss); Miss Jennie Callender (red Irish setter Magenta); Mrs. E. C. LaMontagne (English setter Pango); Miss Juliet Dunschick (native English setter Chip); Mrs. Ferdinand Ward (native English setter Beautiful Dreamer); Mrs. Henrietta Freudenthal (native English setter Topsey); Mrs. James M. Nelson (red Irish setter Fame); Mrs. F. E. Rogers (native English setter Snow).

Award to Miss Mary Callender for Rory O'Moore.

Class E.—For the best English setter, dog or bitch (to be competed for by the winners in the champion and open classes, including both native and imported), one fine gun case and one fine ammunition case, value, together, \$25.00, presented by Messrs. Thomson & Sons, manufacturers of sportsmen's goods, 301 Broadway, New York.

ENTRIES.—For list see winners in champion and open English setter classes.

Award to Dr. S. Fleet Speir for St. Elmo.

Class F.—For the best English setter dog, native or imported (to be competed for by the V. H. C. winners), one rich cut and engraved lemonade set, thirteen pieces, with winner's name engraved on same, value \$25.00, presented by Mr. George C. Sterling.

ENTRIES.—For list see V. H. C. winners in imported and native English setter dog classes.

Award to Joseph Rosenfeld for Royal Carle.

Class G.—For the best kennel, of not less than five imported English setters, to be composed of dogs and bitches, owned by one person (puppies not allowed to compete), an imported Mirzapur rug, value \$50, presented by Messrs. John and James Dobson, New York.

ENTRIES.

A. H. Moore—Count Dan, Roderick, Duke of Beaufort, Luna May, Lass O'Gowrie, Ruth.

D. T. Charles—Nina, Rose, Cricket, Sam, Wellington.

Award to D. T. Charles.

Class H.—A club medal will be given for the best black setter dog, also for the best black setter bitch.

ENTRIES.—Refer to list of entries of setters published last week, in which the color of each dog was given. All the black dogs were allowed to compete.

AWARDS.—For best dog, to Arthur Duane for Chance; for the best bitch, to T. M. Aldrich for Smut.

Class I.—A club medal will be given for the best collie bitch, providing a bitch does not take the prize in the regular classes.

All the bitches in the class competed.

Award to Dr. J. W. Downey for Lassie.

The Westminster Kennel Club gave a banquet at the Brunswick Hotel on Thursday night, at the close of the show, to the exhibitors. The guests sat down at half past eleven and rose from the table about half past two in the morning. Speeches were made, and a general good time was had. On Thursday evening last Mr. Tilleston's dogs, tickets for which had been sold during the show at \$1 each, were raffled off. Mrs. Tilleston will realize about \$2,000 from it. A small boy drew the numbers from a box; Mr. A. Skitt got first choice; Mr. I. Weighell, second choice; Mr. B. L. Danbigne, third choice; Mr. D. Morton, fourth choice; Messrs. Pape & Green, fifth choice; Mr. H. C. Eno, sixth choice; Mr. G. DuBois Wagstaff, seventh choice; Mr. C. Kohlhaas, eighth choice, and Mr. A. E. Godeffroy, last choice. Mr. Skitt immediately put up his choice again for the benefit of the fund and it realized \$50.

The Superintendent of Buildings has condemned the Madison Square Garden, and ordered it torn down.

The exhibits of sportsmen's goods were very poor this year. Thompson & Sons made a fine display of their leather goods for sportsmen, and Mr. H. C. Glover had on exhibition a large quantity of his Imperial Mange Cure, which is acquiring much reputation, and consequently commanding a large sale.

MOHAWK.

LOUISVILLE SPORTSMEN'S ASSOCIATION TOURNAMENT.—Since our last mention of the arrangements made by the committee of the Louisville tournament relating to reaching that city, the manager of the Louisville line, 121 Randolph St., this city, informs us that the rate of transportation to those who desire to attend will be one and one-fifth fares for the round trip. Railroad certificates can be had at this office, or parties at intermediate points can apply to Messrs. Griffith & Barbour, Louisville, Ky., who will arrange rates for them. The tournament will commence June 1 and extend over five days.

THE ST. LOUIS SPORTSMEN'S CLUB.—At the yearly meeting of the St. Louis Sportsmen's Club, held on May 15, the following gentlemen were elected officers for the ensuing year: President, Dr. N. C. Washington; Vice-President, Mr. W. W. Judy; Treasurer, Col. J. A. Buel; Secretary, Dr. R. Morris Swander; Executive Committee, Messrs. Henry Goodman, Wm. Krueger, Frank Coyle, and Philip Weber, Jr. The delegates were appointed to attend the meeting of the Missouri State Sportsman's Association at Macon, June 1, 2, 3, and 4.

THE ILLINOIS STATE SPORTSMEN'S ASSOCIATION CONVENTION AND TOURNAMENT.—The attendance at the convention and tournament of the Illinois State Sportsmen's Association, which will commence on May 25 and continue to the 29, promises to be unusually large. Mr. Tom Stagg has furnished the association with 10,000 wild birds.

THE CHICAGO FIELD \$4 a year; \$3 for six months; \$1 for three months. Three copies one year \$9.

Game and Shooting.

Pictures.

Massachusetts State Sportsmen's Association, at call of the president. New York State Association for the Protection of Fish and Game, Seneca Falls, May 24, 25, 26, 27, 28 and 29.

Illinois State Sportsmen's Association, Galesburg, May 25, 26, 27 and 28.

Pennsylvania State Association for the Protection of Fish and Game, New Brighton, June 1 and 2.

Missouri State Sportsmen's Association, Macon, June 1, 2, 3 and 4.

Pennsylvania State Association for Protection of Game and Fish, New Brighton, Pa., June 1.

Iowa State Sportsmen's Association, Des Moines, June 15, 16, 17 and 18.

Central Illinois Sportsman's Association, Jacksonville, Sept. 14.

Southern Field Notes.

BY HYBERNUS.

CAIRO, GA.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—I intend in the cursory jottings, under this head, continued at intervals, as opportunity will permit, and your pleasure allow, to confine myself to no one subject, but make them what their name imports, notes at random, from memories of the past; or from present or prospective surroundings. In making my salaam to the readers of the CHICAGO FIELD, which I do with uncovered head, and an imaginary hand shake all round, I would impress on them one reflection, discard all the bitterness which so easily and naturally springs up, when any of our pet weaknesses are trampled on.

A wiser than any of us, has said, "Behold, how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell in unity." While I know that it is hard "to see ourselves as others see us," still a little common sense will suggest, that if any one among us, has a theory or conviction, that is likely to jar unpleasantly on others, let the expression of such an idea be studiously avoided. I might refer to several instances in recent issues of the CHICAGO FIELD, that come within the purview of what I say.

To the minds of some northern gentlemen, the name of the south suggests scenes of bloodshed, of swamps whence issue deadly malaria, of proud nabobs whose daily appetites crave the sacrifice of a hecatomb of victims. Though these could hardly be convinced, even if one were to rise from the dead, and assert the contrary, I will merely say, come and see.

The sensible men of this section do not claim to have approached nearer to millennial perfection, than the rest of mankind, but they do think it a little hard to be judged by the reports of men whose business is to thrive by their misrepresentations, or the equally foolish utterances of certain fossils, who are continually groping in the dead past of twenty years ago. So much by way of prelude.

I have all my life been a lover of all that pertains to field sports, and therefore the weekly visits of the CHICAGO FIELD are always welcome ones. There is a spiciness and vigor about its communications peculiar to itself, and among its contributors, I can mark many, who are genuine sportsmen. Of others I might say, in the silent, but expressive language of Littimer to David Copperfield, they are "young, very young," at least in knowledge of field sports.

A due regard for your editorial modesty, forbids my saying what I think of the manner in which Mohawk graces the tripod.

In matters relating to the ethics of sport, I am compelled to acknowledge that we are behind the sportsmen of the north and west, but when it comes to the practical, I think we can hold our own.

We have not so many blue-blooded dogs, with pedigrees running back for fifty years, nor so many fine guns, nor so much of the costly paraphernalia of the modern sportsman.

In one of your issues of some six months since, I noticed a communication from Toho, bearing on this very point. If this should meet his eyes, I would like to make him a friendly wager, that some of our scrub stock can discount any blue blood he can bring against them, and that some of our sportsmen can handicap him twenty birds in a day's sport in the field.

Indeed I would like Toho to come south and try some of our unapproachable quail shooting. This brings up the long mooted question of blue versus native blood, and I am compelled to say, that I prefer the native.

I am not actuated by prejudice in favor of one or against the other. My opinion is based on personal experience, and this experience I may at some future time, lay before the readers of the CHICAGO FIELD. For fear that I get lost in the maze of my voluminous subject, I will without further circumlocution get to the subject matter of this particular letter.

I wish to say a few words concerning the advantages of this section, as a winter resort for invalids, and also of the game that most commonly abounds.

I shall content myself with a few words concerning its advantages for invalids.

In the first place we are in the midst of the great pine belt of Southern Georgia; the climate is dry and mild, and as I can testify by my own experience beneficial to lung troubles.

In the way of communications with the North and West, we have two railroads that pierce the very heart of the great pine belt, and the not over fastidious will find satisfactory hotel accommodations.

And now what shall I say of the sport. As Mrs. Gamp would say, I must draw it mild, or some one will think I have been imbibing too freely at the fount, from which it is commonly supposed the inimitable Munchausen drew his inspiration.

To begin with the typical game bird of our country, (*Ortyx virginianus*, quail), or partridge as it is called here, they are everywhere, not as thick "as leaves in Vallambrosa," but just as numerous as the sportsman could desire.

Myself and a friend at the close of the season of 1878-1879, found by actual count, in two hours time, twenty beavies in an enclosed field containing perhaps 500 acres, and not a foot of bad cover in it. We only bagged thirty-five, as a blinding rain storm was falling most of the time. I cite this as a sample of what can be done. Of course we have plenty of bad cover, but then birds are so numerous that when we drive a bevy into such cover we abandon it and in a short time can find another. There are sections, however, where the cover could not be improved, hundreds of acres covered with sedge grass two or three inches high, where the birds have to be kicked up.

During years when the pine mast is plentiful we have superb shooting in the open woods, where a bird can be marked down to a foot at its longest flight.

The past season has been a particularly good one in this respect. To those who would like to vary things, the "Lake country," as we call it, offers duck shooting in its perfection. No crouching in wooden coffins for hours waiting for the birds to come to stool. No shivering in the icy blast on some exposed point, where to move is to blast all hopes of game, and to stay is to think with complacency of the regions where fire and brimstone reign supreme.

The whole face of the country is dotted with lakes, varying in size from one, to ten thousand acres, and the ducks are continually passing from one to another, and especially is this so in the early morning and late in the afternoon. In the marshes around many of these ponds, snipes are abundant. A man can move hundreds of birds in a day. A dog would be in the way except to retrieve.

The disciple of Izaak Walton can also find material on which to operate; these ponds swarm with various kinds of game fish, and while they have never been educated to take the fly, the man who can content himself with bait fishing will be satisfied.

The section I have spoken of, is within a few miles of the railroad, and daily communication is had with the outside world by a good line of stages. As to accommodations, those who will be satisfied with plain food and good quarters, can find both in the planters' houses scattered over this favored section, and at moderate rates. The resident sportsmen will take pleasure in showing visitors the best place for the sport, and the colored mokes will act as markers, guides, boatmen, etc.

I will say in conclusion that I have no ax to grind in this thing. I am not running a hotel, neither do I expect to run one. I only wish to call the attention of northern sportsmen to new pastures, where the festive quail, the swift-winged snipe and duck most do abound, and where the climate is but a continuation of the September days of the north. I will gladly answer any specific questions for further information by mail to those who care to ask them, and I can safely promise a hearty welcome to all true gentlemen and sportsmen who may come.

News from Richmond.

RICHMOND, IND.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—I see by the CHICAGO FIELD of the 15th inst., that we have another Richmond in the "Field." "Well, and good." I am glad that Heck has at last awakened from his Rip Van Winkle "nap," and trust that now he has thrown his "hat" in the ring, and declared his intentions, that he will stay with us until the last horn blows, and that the horn will not blow for "him" for these many years to come. Heck is a good boy, kind, gentle, moral and pious; goes home early evenings, never goes out to shoots (in fact, has not been seen with a gun in his hand since the Logansport shoot). Consequently he don't keep posted in shooting events. Heck is a little off in his mind, when he writes that our gun club is on the sick list. We have, 'tis true, but few of the old members left, but what there is left represent the *liveliest* invalids you ever saw. We kicked out all non-payers of dues delinquents, etc., as they were only a burden to the club, and a hindrance and drawback to its interests. Since the medal shoot mentioned as between Wilkins and Rallsback, it has been shot for three different times, and changed hands as often; in fact no member so far has been able to win twice in succession, although it has been won by Rallsback three times, E. M. Parker, three times, George B. Dougan three times, Wilkins twice, and several others once each, but they all have to begin "again" each time it's shot for, and we claim, and I think justly, that our club owns the best, handsomest, and most valuable medal of any local club in the state, and I can here say it's "no soft snap" to win it either, when such shots as Parker, Rallsback, Wilkins, Richy, Knopp, and the rest of the cracks are out. Another one of poor Heck's errors is in the fact that E. M. Parker *never* was president of the Richmond Gun Club. He was our very able and efficient secretary and treasurer, and (Heck is right in one thing for a wonder, only he went to extremes) one of the *best* ones to my knowledge. We miss him, and I doubt if his place will ever be filled by as good a one. Judge H. C. Fox is our president, and a good one he is, always looking to the interests of his club, in fact, his office is headquarters, and a more ardent sportsman, truer man, or better lawyer at the bar, or judge on the bench, we have not got in all Hoosierdom.

BLIND TOM.

True Sportsmen are Law Abiding.

CEDAR RAPIDS, IA.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—The snipes have skipped from this region of country. The duck shooting having been poor the sportsmen had laid up stores of ammunition which it was hoped "ye" snipe would give them an opportunity to use. Only a small number of moderate bags have been reported.

The high winds of the last two weeks have dried up the sloughs and ponds to such an extent that there is not even good frog shooting.

Quails have wintered well, and we expect some fair shooting next fall.

We are sorry that any Iowa sportsman (?) should take up the pen in defense of the unsportsmanlike practice of shooting on the Sabbath.

Vidocq seems to think that the practice of burning witches at Salem was wrong, therefore shooting on the Sabbath is right. He raises a question as to whether Dr. Langworth is able to think of the days of "Auld Lang Syne" with pleasure, and thereby seems to think that he has demolished the objection to shooting on the Sabbath. As a rule the enlightened people of this age dislike very much to hear shooting on Sabbath, whether they are in churches or not, and however much Vidocq may deprecate the fact, it is almost impossible to find a snipe haunt in the state of Iowa from which the report of a gun will not greet unpleasantly the ears of just such people.

Furthermore, it is a violation of the law of the land, and all true sportsmen are, as a rule, law-abiding citizens.

Vidocq is a law-abiding citizen, provided the laws "are founded on justice and equality, and have their origin in the necessity for protection to society and the advancement of good morals." If society then desires that the quiet and the sanctity of the Lord's Day shall not be broken and outraged by the unpleasant bang, bang, of shot-guns in the hands of sportsmen (?) and small boys, is not a law prohibiting it, designed for the protection of society?

What effect it would have upon the morals of the community in which Vidocq lives, were the young men and boys to be encouraged and countenanced in the practice of shooting on Sabbath, I do not know, but am entirely convinced that such a course on the part of the sportsmen of Cedar Rapids would not result in the advancement of public morals.

RENO.

Game Notes from Virginia.

NOTTOWAY C. H., VA.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—In the communication I mailed you a short time since, I should have mentioned that Mr. Louis de Fernex, our excellent U. S. Consul at Turin, Italy, was the purchaser of the C. D. Epes game farm advertised in your paper.

I find deer, wild turkeys, quails, ducks, geese (in season), foxes, hares, beavers, etc., on the place; also, fine fish.

It might not be uninteresting to say that game abounds in this part of Virginia. Probably deer are more plentiful in Dinwiddie, an adjoining county. The white fawn of Byron is seen in that county. Much enjoyment is had in the deer hunts in the season; parties camping out, and spending weeks in their camps, bringing home the results of good sportsmen (not butchers).

Fish and Fishing.

The International Fishery Exhibition from a London Point of View.

As everything relative to the great fishery exhibition at Berlin will doubtless be interesting to the friends of the CHICAGO FIELD, we reprint in this number a long letter on the subject lately published in the New York Herald:

LONDON, April 21, 1880.

Yesterday the great "International Fishery Exhibition"—the greatest exhibition connected with fish and fishing that the world has ever seen—was opened with much ceremony by His Imperial Highness the Crown Prince of Germany. The exhibition, it may be said, is due to the enterprise of the Society for Improvement of Sea, Lake and River Fisheries in the German Empire, a body established some ten years ago for promoting the breeding and capture of fish. The society has some hundreds of affiliated bodies, and with them has done wonders in alternately peopling and emptying rivers and lakes. It has also paid attention to a more rational and systematic exercise of the fishing industry in the German and Baltic oceans. In the zoological and financial bearings of its programme it has accomplished a very extraordinary feat, having got \$5,000 annual subsidy out of the German government, and so eloquently has it pleaded the cause of pisciculture in the Reichstag as to cause \$100,000 annually to be disbursed in public institutes for the education of salmon, trout and carp, who are said to prosper visibly under the ennobling care bestowed upon them, not to speak of its share in the codification of the Fishery laws. In time the efforts of the society will doubtless result in making the Germans more of a fish-eating people than they are at present—that is, if we may believe the statement made by a leading Berlin journal, which says: "It is a remarkable and characteristic fact that while the Frenchman and the Englishman, the Scandinavian and American, the Italian and the Laplander, the Russian, no less than the black and brown barbarians of the South Sea Islands, the Greek and the Esquimaux, all highly prize fish flesh, the German alone looks with little partiality upon it." In giving you an account of the exhibition I make use of the very copious telegraphic accounts published in the London papers this morning.

THE EXPOSITION BUILDING.

The scene of the present display is the new Agricultural Museum—a stately and capacious building, which was placed at the committee's disposal by the government. In addition to this space, however, room had been provided for the immense number of exhibits by erecting on the adjoining ground an extensive series of wooden edifices and the laying out of comely garden grounds, containing ponds and reservoirs for the accommodation of the various living specimens of the finny tribe. Altogether the exhibition covers several acres. Nor has ornament altogether yielded to rough and ready expediency. Connecting the permanent part of the building with the temporary erections has been constructed, with great architectural skill, a dome-shaped aquarium, resembling a weird fairy cavern. "Standing in the center of this and looking round," says the *Times* correspondent, "the visitor beholds in light-receiving recesses lovely painted views of the Bay of Naples, by Wilberg, the distinguished artist, who was commissioned to execute sketches of the environs of Pergamos in connection with the discovery of the remarkable sculptures now in the museum here. Overhead, and suspended from the dusky, vaulted roof, you shudder at spying what at first appear to be stuffed alligators of stupendous size, but which turn out, on closer inspection, to be objects belonging to the mythological department—gigantic pikes these, with golden collars, bearing Greek inscriptions, said to have been fished out of the water of Kaiserlautern and Hellbronn by Barbarossa and Frederick II, respectively, hundreds of years after the aureous ring had been girt around their necks; and, lo, the golden symbol of eternity had kept expanding with the ever-growing dimensions of the bearers. Nor will dainty epicures of fish-feeding tastes, as they wander inquiringly through the subterranean rows of tanks and reservoirs, fail to find material for whetting the hungry edge of appetite by bare imagination of a feast; for there, among other much-prized fish, they will fall in with the Danubian huch—now said to be visible for the first time out of its native waters—and the Russian sterlet, rich of flavor and prolific of caviare to many more than the vulgar; microscopic eel, from the limpid depths of the Loire; and cautiously groping crabs, beloved of gourmards on the Boulevards. For it is a singular fact that, though Prussia has immense rearing ponds for these crustacean creatures, collecting them from lakes and rivers far and near, the readiest and almost only market for them is found in France, whither they are transported hence in immense quantities in return for the Gallic champagne and the Parisian fashions, which, strange to say, when all is said and done, fetch such exorbitant prices among the aspirants after social distinction who love to exhibit their borrowed graces of an afternoon Unter den Linden or in the less-exposed riding alleys of the Tiergarten."

THE OPENING CEREMONIES.

"It was lovely Summer weather, and a grateful breeze," continues this correspondent, "greeted the German Crown Prince and his cousin, Prince Frederick Charles, as they drove up in the afternoon to the imposing blocks of building sheltering the exhibition, for the purpose of ceremoniously opening the same to public view. Inside the principal hall, which was tastefully decked with carpets and plants, there had assembled a brilliant crowd, composed, among others, of the directors of the enterprise, the ministers of state, nearly the whole of the diplomatic body and the representatives of all the federal states, with the heads of the army and the chiefs of science, of whom it were very difficult to say which are the more numerous in Germany. All being ready, the Minister of Agriculture, Dr. Lucius, addressed the Crown Prince on the origin and aims of the exhibition. The German Fishery Society, called into existence by His Highness, had in 1873 inaugurated a display of native achievements in the piscatorial art, and encouraged by the success of their endeavors the committee had now ventured on a bolder flight and invited the participation of all nations in the scheme. In doing this they had an eye no less to the economical than to the scientific side of the question. He gratefully acknowledged that the Fishery Society had met with the most obliging support, not only in Germany itself, but in nearly all the neighboring countries, and even in the furthestmost zones of the earth. From the Baltic and the German Ocean, the ice-bound seas of the North, from the coasts of Holland and England, from the Swiss lakes, from the exhaustless riches of the Mediterranean, from the Volga and the Black Sea, from North and South America, from the coasts of the far East, from India, China, Japan and the Malay Archipelago—the fauna of the waters had been brought in rare and wonderful profusion, with an endless variety of pearls, shells and corals. Alluding then to the innumerable kinds of instruments and devices for catching, curing and rearing fish sent for exhibition, the minister wound up with an eloquent peroration on the profit derivable from such an international competition, and trusted that, among other things, it might result in gradually directing the attentions of all classes of the population in Ger-

many to fish products as the cheapest article of food. By command of the Crown Prince Dr. Lucius then declared the International Fishery Exhibition to be open, and three loud and enthusiastic cheers were given for the German Emperor, while the band of a Guard regiment burst out with the National Hymn.

THE EXHIBITS FROM THE EAST.

A very picturesque account of the exhibition is given by the correspondent of the *Daily Telegraph*. He says: Let us pass in at the entrance on the Invaliden strasse and view the Exhibition. The first object which greets our eyes is a colossal fountain, surmounted by a bronze statue of old Neptune, beneath whose trident, dolphins and mermen sport. Far up in the open space, and overshadowing the fountain, hangs a gorgeous curtain of red and gold, and suspended from the balcony of the first story are tapestries in blue and black, bearing the arms of nations represented in the Exhibition. The fountain is surrounded by clumps of trees and flowering shrubs and plants, besides a number of huge walruses, sea lions and seals. Turning to the right we enter at once the ancient country of Japan. The windows of the Japanese department are occupied by large and beautifully wrought water color sketches, representing various allegorical scenes. One—the most impressive—represents a young lady, standing in an attitude of horror and dismay in a boat into which a huge and particularly ugly devil fish has thrust several of his many arms. What the meaning of this singular scene may be it is possible only for a true born Japanese to say. The tables and cases here are crowded with stuffed specimens of the odd and curious fishes of Japan and her brilliantly plumaged water birds. There are many models of smoke houses and fish houses, with their singular thatched roofs and sides and the crude, but doubtless useful appliances. From Japan the way leads to Anam, or Cochinchina. The exhibit of this province is small, but interesting. Especially so are the devices for taking fish. Among others is a conical basket, with which the natives capture fish by simply thrusting the basket into the water where the fish are supposed to be. One would have lively sport, indeed, attempting to capture a trout or a salmon in this way. Ancient China stands just round the corner. Like Japan, she displays a beautiful collection of her curious fishes and birds. A fine stuffed specimen of the feathered fisherman, the cormorant, occupies a prominent place. Her implements and apparatus are well displayed. Not least attractive are the twelve figures of fishermen in their peculiar dresses.

GERMANY, HOLLAND, RUSSIA.

We pass a number of private exhibits of minor interest, if we may except the display of baleen or crude whalebone, which is interesting both on account of the length and quantity of the slabs exhibited. Nearly at this point, opposite the main entrance, stand four gilded pyramids, which are intended to show the proportion of various fishery products consumed in Germany during the four years between 1873 and 1877. The central pyramid, which is the largest, is marked "Herring," and records the fact that 26,408,000 milligrammes of herring were consumed in Germany during those four years. One of the smaller ones shows the amount of caviare eaten in the same place and time to be 1,189,200 milligrammes, and another makes it evident that 487,600 milligrammes of oysters found their way into German stomachs in the same four short years. Continuing our course we come to the collection of the Maerksch Colonial Museum, which although not ostentatious contains many valuable and interesting objects. Such is the assemblage of old drinking vessels used by various fishing associations of former days. Such, too, is the collection of prehistoric fishing implements found mostly in the vicinity of Berlin. Here are also collections of fish from the waters in the neighborhood of Berlin. The Russian show, which stands next, is remarkable principally for nets. Russia exhibits, also, a collection of fishery products. Who has not eaten Russian caviare? A peculiar green light from the curtains tints all the objects in the room devoted to Switzerland, producing a pleasing effect. We find here a quaint old painting of the fish of the Lake of Zurich, as also old books on fish and fishing. Here, too, is a valuable collection of prehistoric implements from the haunts of the ancient lake population. Passing through Holland, beautifully hung with drapery of many colored nets, we enter the sunny land of Italy. Italian birds in sombre and in beautiful plumage stand demurely in their places. Curious fishes hang in tall glass jars, and in one corner there is a model of the zoological station at Naples. In the adjoining room there is a superb collection of pearls—one of the finest ever seen. The Dresden vaults have poured forth their treasures in profusion. The lustrous rows of gems quite dazzle the eye. Sweden, Denmark and Norway stand side by side and outvie each other in the display of nets, boat models and fishing implements. That obnoxious liquid, cod-liver oil, looks quite tempting ranged in long glass tubes superposed like the pipes of a church organ.

ART AND POETRY.

Down stairs, continues the same writer, there is a space allotted to fish preserved for food. There is fresh fish in cans, fish dried, smoked, salted, spiced, and even devilled. There is fish in casks and in barrels, in drums, kits, wooden boxes, paper boxes, glass cans, tin cans, etc. There are lobsters and crabs many, and clams and oysters not a few. Here, too, the Americans carry off the palm. Beyond this department, in a temporary building, is the show of German products. Graceful drapery of brown and white nets, and charcoal sketches representing scenes in the German river and sea fisheries, decorate the plain walls of this structure. At one end of the main hall stands a model of Huls's herring smoking establishment at Altona. Although only three feet long, all the processes are clearly shown. At the further end of the same hall stands a huge eel pot of wicker work. Going toward the aquarial grotto we pass two huge whales of the species known as the "fin back" and the "sulphur bottom." Between them stands a full sized whale boat, with all its equipments. In the center of the grotto there is a huge pillar of stone, around which are grouped small aquaria containing living fish. From the roof hang long stalactites. Picturesquely arranged behind openings in the rocks are paintings representing the palaces and gardens of Naples. The artist has placed the observer in the rocky cavern of an imaginary island in the bay of Naples, and gives him a glimpse of the city from many sides. The effect is considerable, and this charming panorama is certainly one of the attractions of the exhibition. Here and there in the walls of the cavern are set large aquaria, filled with the fishes of Germany and Russia. Suspended from the roof in one of the entrances hangs an enormous pike, fully as long as a whale and almost as large. A golden collar, bearing an inscription in Greek characters, is clasped round this strange fish's throat. Looking for an explanation of this monster of tin and paint the eye rests on an old painting hung on the neighboring wall. It represents the same fish on the surface of the water. Above him, in old German characters, are the words: "I am the fish that was thrown into this lake by Frederick, the ruler of the world, in the year 1290." Underneath is a poem which says that after 250 years' sojourn in the lake this fish had grown to the immense proportions represented. Outside the grotto, in the open air, there is a pond with a small island in the middle. Moored under the trees are a number of curious boats, and in the water a multitude of fish swimming lazily about,

doubtless well pleased with their surroundings. And well they may be, for the exhibition is a decided success. It is novel and interesting in all its departments, and largely repays a visit by the amateur and the sight-seer, as well as by the practical angler and fisherman and the savant.

THE ENGLISH DISPLAY.

The English correspondents complain of the poor show made by England in the exhibition. The *Times* correspondent says:—"The English contingent seems unfortunately to exist for the most part on paper. A considerable share of one gallery in the main building had been allotted by the committee to England, though even this sacred spot of British territory has been cruelly curtailed by the annexationist tendencies of the United States, which, very hard up for elbow room, and profiting by the inexplicable supineness of the foe, made a sudden dash at the unoccupied region, and now holds it—not by treaty, but by the right resulting from priority of possession. Sections of the exhibition have been respectively allotted to Germany, England, America (North and South), Italy, Holland, Russia, Denmark, Norway and Sweden, China and Japan; and each of these countries with the exception of England, has given a government grant in connection with the competition of their fishing industries here, sending one or two commissioners to look after their interests. It is a general matter of deep regret, however, that England should have refused to take a sympathetic interest in the enterprise." Apart from a few stuffed fishes and other objects sent by Mr. Frank Buckland, a somewhat malodorous array of tinned meats, a case of hooks and other angling gear, and a model Scotch herring boat, the British section has but little to attract the attention of the visitor. While the Crown Prince was passing through this section he examined the model herring boat with some degree of interest, and remarked that the Scottish method of catching sea-fish seemed to be much the same as that of the Japanese, a remark which deeply wounded the pride of the canny Caledonian in charge, and made him extremely unhappy for the rest of the day.

THE UNITED STATES EXHIBIT.

It is admitted by both English and German papers that the United States has sent one of the largest and "in every respect the most remarkable collection of the exhibition." The correspondent of the *Times* says: The very slender and unworthy participation of England in the Exhibition is made striking by contrast with America, her immediate neighbor in the show building. The government of Washington eagerly embraced the proposals of the Fishery Society here to take part in the scheme, and granted a sum of \$20,000 to support the claims of the United States in the international competition. Some idea of the extent to which the Union has contributed to the exhibition may be judged from the fact that no less than 250 tons weight of piscatorial material, valued at about \$50,000, has already arrived here from the other side of the Atlantic. Prominent among the exhibits is a whaling boat, fully equipped with all its gear and as ready for action as a fire engine with all the horses yoked and the men seated; so that, as one of the Commissioners didactically remarked to me, "if a whale were by any chance to turn up in the Spree over there we could go for it right straight away." Another rarity is a "purse seine," from 300 to 300 fathoms long and 20 to 30 deep, used for netting whole shoals of mackerel in mid-ocean. Six specimens of a peculiar fishing boat called the "dory," which experts were very anxious to see, have also been brought over. But perhaps the most attractive, as it certainly is the most novel, object in the American collection is the model of a new twin screw steamer, the Fish Hawk, especially constructed for the artificial hatching of piscine ova, chiefly those of the shad and the cod. To some point where these two species of fish are being caught in abundance this vessel proceeds and begins to work. The hatching process is somewhat in this wise: The ova, being taken out of the females when caught, are suffused with the fertilizing element with which the males, by skillful manipulation, are made to part, and then put into buckets with fine network bottoms. These buckets are then suspended from poles which project through openings like portholes all round the steamer, and are thus by internal machinery made to rise and fall gently in the water, in conformity with the principle that motion is necessary to the effective hatching of ova. This is a brief and simple statement of a method which is found to work not only effectively but economically. Inside the steamer there is also fitted up a naturalist's room, with microscopic and all manner of necessary scientific apparatus for the purpose of marine inquiry and observation.

An Adventure.

NASHVILLE, TENN.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—As a rule, fishing expeditions in this state, are unattended with perilous adventures, though, like all rules, this one is subject to some exceptions, as the following narrative will show.

A few years ago Colonel George F. Akers, F. Furman, C. E. Hillman, and Andrew C. Duncan (deceased) left Nashville on a camp fishing to the mouth of Shoal creek, where it empties into the Tennessee river near the foot of "Musel Shoals." The creek and the river at this particular point, being noted for their abundance of bass, jack, and black perch. It is at this place that all small fishing is discarded, and nothing but heavy tackle and big minnows tolerated. After pitching camp, and getting things put in sporting order, the work began, but unfortunately the water in neither creek nor river was in first-class condition, late rains having not only muddled the streams, but caused a considerable freshet; the consequence was that the sport at first was rather poor, necessitating frequent changes in position, and that unpleasant restlessness, which every angler under the same circumstances is familiar with. They had procured the services of several expert canoe men to paddle them out into the rapids and up the winding creek, but so far had no occasion for their services. While fishing just at the mouth of the stream, in the midst of a dense forest, where a deathly silence prevailed, save the murmuring of the angry river, and the shrill shriek of a solitary bird, the startling sounds of "Help! help! help!" fell upon their ears. What was to be done, and how to do it, was the problem to be solved. How to get up the rapids? was the first question. No canoe could live in their turbulent waters, and yet the scene of danger was just above them, and apparently no means of reaching it except by water. One of the brave fellows jumped in his canoe and made the effort, but it was in vain. He then determined to follow the bank of the stream, if possible, and thus reach the party in distress. Two or three others of the party followed suit, and after a desperate struggle through a perfect network of vines and undergrowth, urged on at each step by the awful cries "For God's sake, help," they reached a point from which the voices came more and more distinct, and there they turned riverward. What was their chagrin to see the object of their search a long flat-bottomed boat containing some six or eight persons, apparently lodged in some willows growing on a small island in the middle of the stream, and at least fifty yards away from them. Had they been lodged as first suspected, matters would not have looked so badly, but the poor fellows had by chance, as the boat was rushing headlong down the stream and to certain destruction, seized a few overhanging branches and by the ut-

most exertions had checked the speed of their vessel, but it was all they could do to hold their own; the sight was blood-curdling, all the more so as at the distance away no assistance could be rendered; the relieving party were all the more horrified when they recognized on board old friends, among them Colonel A. W. Johnson. Every word of encouragement within their vocabulary was spoken, while the more practical of the party held a council, and decided that the only certain way of saving them was to make for the head of the rapids, procure all the *tone lines* they could from the craft and boatmen in the vicinity, make fast one end to a well-grown tree and allow the other to float down to the terrified party in the boat. This took a long while; the lines were ultimately procured, spliced together, and after one or two unsuccessful attempts, were made firmly fast to the shore, and the boat and the party saved from a watery grave. Never were rescued people more thankful to their Maker, and more grateful to their friends, than were those on board.

Once on *terra firma* Col. Johnson stated, that having no idea of the extent of the freshet and never dreaming of any danger following, he and his companions had chartered the boat at Decatur, intending to float slowly along with the current, fishing and amusing themselves, until nearing the shoals where they would stop, tie up their craft, and await a better condition of the water; but as luck would have it, the boat got into an eddy, became unmanageable and the first thing they knew they were in the torrent; he was arranging his tackle never thinking that there was anything wrong going on, and was only aroused to the sense of his peril, by the fearful speed at which they were going and the constant bumping of the boat's bottom against the thousands of rocks and boulders which form the rapids.

As a matter of course this adventure broke up the expedition of both parties; their nervous systems having been too highly wrought to settle down to the peaceable vocation of old Sir Izaak they went back to the camp of Col. Akers, where, after a good supper they retired to dream of their narrow escape and awoke but little refreshed. While jogging along over a dusty road with a hot sun beating down upon them, they came to a magnificent spring, the sparkling icy cold waters of which, drew forth the expression of regret, that there was not in the party a little of the Spirits of Lincoln to mix with them. Just then the old Colonel read in the countenance of each of his fellow-travelers more than their words had expressed, what was wanted, and duly remarked: "Gentlemen, whenever I leave home Mrs. J. never fails to put a flask in my sachel in case of sickness, and if in the nearly accomplished catastrophe of yesterday, no harm befell it, it should be there now." Never did hungry mortals go for a loaf more ravenously than did these gents for the sachel, and there they found the flask untouched. Such joy at the finding, the smacking of their lips could have amply testified. In fact one of the most grateful of the party said that he would be willing to aid in the rescue of a distressed party every day in the year if he could be recompensed in so glorious a manner.

Col. Johnson has now reached the ripe old age of eighty-six and is in a grand state of preservation, but he says he never was as near death as on this memorable occasion.

Although the expedition was brought to an untimely close, yet some of the party with Col. Akers had some good sport, one gentleman said that the morning of the terrible commotion he had caught a bass weighing two and one-half pounds, and had staked him out in a shallow part of the creek before the cries of distress were heard, and that in the afternoon after returning to camp with the rescued, he went to look after the bass, when to his surprise and delight he discovered a much larger fish on his string than he had left, so he waded in to see what it was, and then he found a *jack* which had swallowed the bass head first, its dorsal fin sticking in his throat in his effort to get away, and thus was captured; the *jack* weighed nine and one-half pounds. No one else of the party having so good a report to make, nothing more was said during the remainder of the ride.

At last they reached the tavern, where they found an abundance of "spirits fermenting" to while away the hours, until the train for Nashville came along. I fear tiring the reader by telling too many of the yarns they spun, so I will finish with one gentleman's. He said: "You may talk about brook trout, salmon, striped bass, or grayling, but in South Harpeth a bass was caught which for pluck and endurance surpassed them all; it took all day to catch her, twenty-six times was she pulled out of the water, sometimes as much as ten feet, but she always got away; at last reels, silk lines, gut snells and bamboo rods were put aside and a country boy was called in to try his tackle and luck. Joe Smith came and when he did, he had a rod line, and hook apparently large enough to capture a whale; said he: 'Gentlemen, dar's no use trying to ketch that ar' fish, there's something unnatural about her and another one that's bin in that hole for years; I hev hung em' boff, but they 'variably gits away.' So he went on talking while adjusting a *steel back* minnow some three inches long on his rusty hook; he made a cast, and had scarce time to change his cud from one cheek to the other when away went the line; he gave a tremendous jerk and out came the fish from the water, as mad evidently as a disturbed hornet, but no use this time. Joe and his tackle were too much for her, and at last we had her in our possession. On examination she was found to have thirteen hooks in her mouth including an old-fashioned spring one. Joe said 'he was bound to have the mate of he had to drag a seine for it.' After that and one more glass the party retired, delighted at having been able to have such an adventure to enter on their log.

CLIMAX.

Doings at the Spring Meeting of the German Fishery Association.

In April the German Fishery Association held a Spring session at Berlin, and some of its proceedings are noticed in our namesake, "The Field, the country gentlemen's newspaper" of England, for May, as follows:

"This association is, to all appearance, moving in the right direction to secure an improvement in the streams and rivers of Germany, especially to secure some consideration for manufacturers for the fish still in them and to replace those which have been driven away or 'manufactured' to death. The president of the association stated, for instance, that in the year 1878 the association has bought and distributed six and one-half millions of fry, and last year five and three-fourths millions had been placed in the rivers of Germany. Most of this had been bred in the Fatherland, but much had come from America, and some even from China. The whole of the streams in North Germany have been supplied with the bezola (*Salmo sarmatensis*), and had it not been for the severe frost in December, four millions more would have been distributed. Bezola eggs and *Coregonus baeri* had also been sent to Lake Maggiore, in Italy, where the fish produced from them were thriving. The association, it may be added, was started ten years ago with 100 members. It now numbers 900. Altogether the report was encouraging, and showed that this association is doing the state some service. The Germans are too apt to want the government to do everything for them, from managing railways to catching trout; but in this instance they are going contrary to their general principles."

Cedar for Rods and Pins for Bait.

BRUNSWELLER CREEK, WIS.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—Looking over the CHICAGO FIELD of April 24, I noticed an article on red cedar trout rods. I had been thinking about making one, only making it out of white cedar, as there is no red cedar here. So I took my ax, started out, cut a dry cedar tree, cut off the butt ten feet long, split it and got out a piece two inches square, free from knots, which I shaved down to the required size. Then I cut an ironwood, and got a nice straight piece of the butt three feet long and worked it down. I then took a piece of wax end and bound ironwood and cedar together, cutting down the two ends each one half on a gradual incline, and after that was done I had a trout-rod hard to beat. I concluded to try it.

I got a piece of fat pork for bait, and a silk line and Limerick hook that I had left over from last year. I went down to the rapids and caught ten nice trout, and then I swore "by the powers of mud" it was the nicest rod ever made. Just think; a fine rod made from the trees standing, and ten fish, in two hours and a half. But then you know that folks say: "Give a Yankee a saw, an ax and an auger and plenty of wood, and he can make anything." But I expect some "blood" will rise up and say: "Pot-hunter!" but then I only used the fat pork to catch the first fish with, after which I cut out the two lower fins and put them on, and I defy any man to find a better trout bait for Northern Wisconsin. Cut the fins out so that they will be joined together by the skin between them: put the hook through that, and when in the water the fins will keep in motion and resemble a very bright colored butterfly; but it takes the trout every time, all the year round.

M. W. M.

Re-stocking Trout Streams.

ROCHESTER, N. Y.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—Many parties in attempting to re-stock streams with trout have the impression that if they put a few thousand in their stream one season that the work is done. It is folly to suppose that a stream which has been fished for years, and thousands of fish taken therefrom every year, can be re-stocked so quickly; the work should be followed up, and the fish protected during their spawning season, and in the course of a few years they will regain their former prolificness.

It is much easier to stock a stream than to raise fish in ponds, because the young fish will care for themselves better than any one can care for them, and if they are protected from danger until they are forty-five days old they are tolerably able to look out for themselves.

In stocking a stream the young fish should be placed in the small spring rivulets one and two feet wide that feed the main stream. As they increase in size they will gradually settle down stream and will run up again to the head waters in Fall and Winter to spawn.

When the young fish are placed in the stream they should be distributed along in small quantities a few rods apart so they will all find food, as the little fellows are local in their habits, and will remain within a few feet of where they are placed, for some time.

SETH GREEN.

FORT DODGE, IOWA, May 5.—This is the season of Buffalo fishing. They are being caught by thousands in all the lakes around, with shovels, pitchforks, etc., during their annual three days' run, when for some cause unknown they seem determined to come on land; afterward the survivors retire to deep water and are seen no more for a year.

W. L. N.

Miscellaneous.

LIFE ON THE OCEAN WAVE.

BY D. H. E.

CHAPTER VIII.

Charlie had been favored by the mate from the day we started. It was, "Jack, tie up the royal! you coll up the gear, Charlie!" or, "Get a slush bucket, Jack, and give the topmast a good coat. Charlie, you take the wheel and send Louis with his palm and needle to put a patch on the to' gal'n s'l."

In port while the rest of us were at work scrubbing paint in the rain Charlie was seated in the cabin under the awning mending sails and spinning yarns with the Custom House officer. When we began to discharge he was given the easiest place, tending the hatch.

Of course he was not long in noticing this partiality, and equally of course, he was not slow to take advantage of it. It was growl on deck at the mate and growl below about him until we all wished he might get what he deserved a very sore head.

On this Saturday, our first in port, Charlie had been imbibing freely, and the effects of the liquor added to his natural temper had made him unusually ugly and free with his tongue, so much that he had some very plain talk with the mate, though it amounted to nothing serious. At night, after supper, he went ashore, and the rest of us gathered under the awning on the top-gallant forecastle, filled our pipes and made ready for another "Saturday night."

The meeting opened with a song from Joe about the capture of a bold pirate by a man-of-war.

"'Twas early one morning,
And thick it was, too;
The clouds were thick as butter-milk,
All by the foggy dew;
We spied a tall and a lofty ship
About three leagues away.
Then up with our main topsails,
And after her make way."

"She came bearing down on us,
We sheered up 'longside,
And with a speaking trumpet—
'Where are you from?' he cried.
'Where are you from?' cried Mammon,
'I pray you tell me true,
For if a lie you tell to me
'Twill be the worse for you.'"

And so on for several verses, describing the manner in which the pirate captain disposed of his prisoners, until he finally gets foul of a man-of-war, disguised as a merchantman, and as he gets no answer to his hail from "bold Rodney," he informs him that "'Tis I that rule the main," whereupon Rodney replies in the last verse, as he orders the ports thrown open, and a broadside fired, that "We'll see who rules the main," and sinks him.

"Now, Louis, let's hear from you. Spin us a yarn. It's Saturday night, and no work to-morrow, so heave ahead my son," said Jack, and Louis shifted his seat to a softer part of the deck, and began.

"I can't spin much of a yarn to-night, but I'll tell what a ship-mate of mine spun for a true one. He signed his name on the articles Bill Marlin, and one night when we were sitting in the lee of the house, he said:

"'Did I ever spin you the yarn about my big swim?'"

"'No,' I answered, 'but let's have it.'"

"'Well, I joined a privateer brig, and after three cruises I had plenty of rhino. I picked up Moll and got spliced. But, Lord bless yer, she turned out a regular built tartar. I got tired of her and hove up anchor and sailed in a little brig for Brazil. We'd been out about a month when a gale come on. The like I never seen before or since. Why, I looked to windward a minute and every tooth in my head was blown down my throat. Three men were stationed to hold the old man's hair on his head. The boy lifted his head above the weather rail and the wind cut it off, clean as a cutlass. The gale lasted a week and then we got blown on a desolate island. I got pitched clear over the mountains and come down in the sea on the other side. I turned on my back and took a fresh quid, and then I made up my mind I might as well start for home as go back to the island, for you see, I knowed I couldn't be much more nor twenty thousand miles away. So I took a round turn and started. I saw three months, two days and four hours without a stop. So I hove to on my back and took a little rest, then I started again, but the barnacles were so thick on me that I couldn't make many knots an hour and I put into Ascension to scrape myself. After a week's feed on turtles I got under way again, and got home sound in wind, limb and rudder, after a passage of five months and six days.' And how's that for a yarn?" said Louis, as he put his pipe in his mouth and struck a match.

"I don't believe it," said Pete. "Der don't any man could swim so far like dat. I couldn't, and I no belief any mans could."

"'Couldn't you do it, Pete? well, I guess it was a yarn then, and now just to take the curse off I'll give you one that is true, every word of it. Did you eber see a mermaid, Pete?' asked Jack."

"'Yes,' said Pete, 'lots on 'em.'"

"'Well then I won't tell you about the one I saw when I was in a ship looking for the South Pole, nor about the one I met one day when I was walking on the beach of an island in the Pacific, and you'll never know about the one that handed us the ends of the line which we had been trying to pick up for a year, in order to splice it for Old Nep, who was busy with domestic affairs. Well, you know all about them, and anything about my stay with a family of them wouldn't interest you, so I'll luff and come up to the yarn I promised. It's short, but not bad, and is about one of the 'down-home' schooners. The old man's name was Snow, and the vessel was beating up the Kennebec."

"The mate, Mr. Smith, thought the old man was getting too close to the shoals, and went aft, from his station fo'ard, to see what he meant. Says he, 'Captain Snow, ain't you getting rather close to them 'ere shoals. Hadn't you better tack?' says the captain in reply."

"'Mr. Smith you go fo'ard and look arter your end of the skuner and I'll tend to mine.' Mr. Smith started fo'ard, feeling pretty mad. 'Boys,' says he, 'see that 'ere mud-hook clear for letting go.'"

"'Ay! ay! sir. All clear, sir.' 'Let go!' says he, and down went the anchor, out rattled the chain, and the schooner luffed into the wind like a flash, and then brought up all standing."

"'Aft went the mate once more."

"'Captain Snow,' says he, 'my part of the schooner's at anchor.'"

"'Well,' said Louis, he had the old man that time, but it's late and I'm going to turn flukes."

Just then Charlie who had been ashore all the evening with some of his Spanish acquaintances, tumbled in over the rail, scrambled up on the forecastle and lay down on his mattress, where he began talking to himself and at us. Louis pulled off his boots and he quieted down, but some remark of Joe's started him to his feet and he made a pass at him, touching him in the face, whereupon Joe obligingly put him to bed again on the windlass brakes, at the same time relieving him of a couple of teeth. That was enough, and Charlie swore he'd "fix" him, so he armed himself with a belaying pin and started to find him.

The disturbance brought the mates and steward on deck, and seeing Charlie's condition, the mate proposed to put him in irons but Charles had serious objections to such a proceeding.

"Now, Charles," said the mate, "hold out your hands. I'm going to put the irons on you."

"No, you a'n't," replied Charlie, only his reply was more forcible than as I've written it.

"What's the reason I ain't?" answered the mate. "Hold out your hands!"

"I won't."

And so it went until at last Charlie went ashore again and quiet reigned once more.

But not for long. In half an hour he came back, accompanied by three policemen with their long spears or pikes, the overseer of the wharf, two or three stragglers, and a character, who introduced himself as an "Interpreter." Said he:

"Mr. Mate, me speak leetle Ingleesh, leetle French, leetle most every country. You want dis man go calaboose?"

"Yes, yes," answered the mate, "take him off anywhere out of this, if he won't come aboard."

Then followed a long palaver, which ended in the crowd leaving the wharf, and once again all was quiet.

Soon Charlie came back and climbed over the rail by the fore rigging; crawling along on the rail to the to'gallant forecastle, he tried to get one of the iron pins used for belaying the jib sheets to, not succeeding, he went to his bunk and appeared with a knife in his hand. Then he started once more on his hunt, and finding Joe, proceeded to carve him, when the mates and steward seized him, and after a struggle, ironed him. The Interpreter, who had returned to the vessel, calling out:

"Don't strike him, dat no good, put de irons on, but no strike. Mr. Mate, you sabe."

Well, Mr. Charles spent the night in the poop deck, with the hatch on. How he lived through the night in such an oven is a mystery, but he did, and appeared at breakfast the next morning, sober and full of apologies. Before dinner he had divided most of his clothes and all his other traps among us, and soon after dark left the vessel, never to return. Pete went with him, and we were short handed on Monday.

Tuesday was rainy with a strong, cold north wind. Began working at the main hatch. Just after supper Pete put in an appearance at the forecastle door, and was greeted by the steward with,

"Well, you blasted fool, where've you been?"

"Been in the city."

"What made you run away?"

"Charlie told me to go. He say we be all right, and then he went off and left me yesterday morning."

"Hungry?"

"Yes. No eat anything; plenty drink, but no eat."

"Run away again, won't you?"

"I bet not, no run away again." And he began munching some dried crusts of bread which were on the shelf.

The next day at the coal from daylight to dark, and for the rest of the week. Finished discharging Saturday at four o'clock, and the rest of the day until dark was spent in sending down tackles and gaff and putting the spare spars and water casks below.

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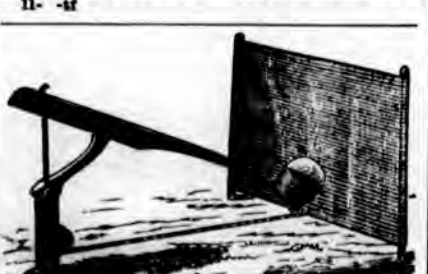
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SHELTON'S AUXILIARY RIFLE.
Best Hunting Arm in the World. Send Stamp for
Circular and Price-List. New Haven, Conn. P.O.B. 715.
12-1-1f

\$6. COMPLETE FISHING OUTFIT. \$6.

A fine 3-piece Fly Rod, dark polished, brass mounted, with Lancewood Tip. Rod Case, Fishing Basket
with Strap, fine Brass Click Reel, 1 dozen best Trout Flies, 1 dozen best Hooks on Gut, Fly Book, Best Quality
Oil Silk Line, Leader and Float. Rod, Reel and Basket same as shown in cut above. This is a great Bargain,
as the regular price of these goods, if sold separately, amounts to \$10. I offer all complete for \$6. These goods
are just as represented, or money refunded. New Catalogue, with reduced prices for 1880,
sent free, containing a complete List of Fishing Tackle, Base Ball, Archery, and Sportsmen's Goods of every
description.

R. SIMPSON, 132 Nassau St., N. Y.
13-11-3mo

**VANITY FAIR TOBACCO and
CIGARETTES.**

MILD—Rare Old Virginia. HALVES—Rare Old Perique and Virginia.
Always uniform and reliable. 7 1st Prize Medals, Vienna, '73, Phila, '76, Paris, '78, Sydney, '80.
Special concession by the French Government, and on sale in all civilized countries.
Peerless Tobacco Works. WM. S. KIMBALL & CO.,
13-8-1f Rochester, N. Y.

Osgood's Folding Canvas Boat.
Weight, with paddle for trout fishing, duck hunting, explor-
ing, etc., 20 lbs.; weight, with bottom board, oars, paddles,
etc., everything complete, 45 lbs.

MANUFACTURED BY
Osgood & Chapin, Battle Creek, Mich.
SEND FOR CIRCULAR.

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**ASTOR HOUSE,
NEW YORK.**
On the European Plan.
G. K. Lansing, Manager.
7-17-1f ALLEN & DAW, Props.

S. W. GOODRIDGE,
Grafton, Windham Co., Vermont.
Manufacturer of fine trout fly, and bait fishing
rods; also black bass rods of all approved patterns.
Rods made to order. I use none but best material,
ash, lancewood, greenheart and split bamboo. All
rods are made entirely by hand, and warranted.
Prices very low. Send for circular, price list and
references. 9-10-1f

TOURNAMENTS.
Illinois State
Sportsmen's Associa-
tion Convention &
Tournament.

Will take place at Galesburg, May 25, 26, 27 & 28.

PROGRAMME.

All shooting will be Class Shooting, under the rules
of the Illinois State Sportsmen's Association.

First Day.

Shoots Nos. 1, 2 and 3 will be confined to members of
clubs belonging to the State Association.

SHOOT NO. 1. PURSE \$452.

Will commence at 9 o'clock on Tuesday, May 25. Ten
single rises, 21 yards; entrance \$5.
First prize, A. W. W. Greener's wedge-fast hammerless
breech-loading gun, donated by W. W. Greener, through
his American Agent, H. C. Squires, No. 1 Courtland St.,
New York; value \$300.Second Prize—One fine double-barrelled breech-loading
gun, donated by James Dunn & Bro., Canton, Ill., value
\$65; four kegs of powder, donated by Hazard Powder Co.,
through Wm. A. Blaine, Chicago, \$25; Three hundred
pounds of shot, donated by St. Louis shot tower, \$25; one
Culver Monarch glass ball trap, donated by W. H. Culver,
Leavenworth, Kansas, \$25—\$435.Third Prize—One fine Sheltan auxiliary rifle, donated by
Auxiliary Rifle Barrel Co., New Haven, Conn., value \$40;
twelve one pound cans Dittmar powder, donated by Ditt-
mar Powder Co., New York, \$12; two thousand paper
shells, donated by Winchester Repeating Arms Co., New
Haven, Conn., \$25; two hundred and fifty pounds shot, do-
nated by Dubuque shot tower, \$30—\$97.Fourth Prize—Two hundred and fifty pounds shot, do-
nated by St. Louis shot tower, \$30; one sole leather gun
case, donated by Thompson & Son, New York, \$15; one
thousand Carver composition balls, donated by Carver tar-
get ball company, Greenville, Pa., \$20; one dozen Allen
duck frames, donated by F. A. Allen, Monmouth, Ill., \$5
—\$65.

SHOOT NO. 2—PURSE \$527.

Will be a team shoot of four members from any club be-
longing to the State Association, for a purse of \$527, and
will commence after dinner, on Tuesday, May 25. Fifteen
single birds each; 21 yards. Entrance, price of birds.
The team making the highest score to win.First Prize—An elegant gold medal, provided by the
State Association, value, \$150; four gold medals, value \$25
each, one for each member of the team, donated by Chi-
cago Shooting Club, \$100; six hundred pounds shot, do-
nated by St. Louis Shot Tower, \$30—\$300.Second Prize—Eight 25-pound sacks chilled shot, do-
nated by Thomas Sparks, Philadelphia, \$25; four kegs
powder, donated by Austin Powder Co., Cleveland, O.,
\$25; one tent, by C. Cook & Bro., Chicago, \$2; one new
model glass ball trap and barrel balls, by A. H. Bogardus,
Chicago, \$15; one thousand Carver balls, by Carver Ball
Co., \$30—\$105.Third Prize—One Card's glass ball trap, donated by Will
K. Crutten, general agent, \$15; one fish rod, donated
by A. G. Spaulding & Bro., \$15; two hundred and fifty
pounds shot, by Dubuque shot tower, \$30; twelve can-
one pound, of Dittmar's powder, \$12; one dozen Allen
duck frames, \$5—\$67.Fourth Prize—One Beck & Eckles' patent clay bird trap
and 200 birds, donated by Beck & Eckles, Indianapolis,
\$15; three hundred and fifty pounds shot, donated by St.
Louis shot tower, \$30; one revolver, donated by P. H.
Delany, \$10—\$55.

Second Day.

SHOOT NO. 3.

Ten single rises, 26 yards; ties shot off at same distance;
entrance \$5, including birds. Four prizes; forty per cent.
to first, thirty per cent. to second, twenty per cent. to
third, and ten per cent. to fourth.The winner in this match to be declared the champion
of the state for one year at 26 yards. Mr. J. J. Gore, of
Chicago, presents to the winner in this match a splendid
gold medal, actual value \$125.The remainder of this programme will be given under the
auspices of the Galesburg Shooting Club, and is open to
the world.

SHOOT NO. 4.

Two hundred dollars cash, donated by citizens of Gales-
burg. This will be a two team shoot of any two members
from any organized club in the United States. Team
making the best score to win. Ten single rises each; 21
yards. Entrance, price of birds. First prize, \$75; second
prize, \$60; third prize, \$40; fourth prize, \$25.

Third Day.

SHOOT NO. 5.

Ten single rises, 21 yards; entrance, \$7.50, including
birds; five prizes.First Prize—A splendid breech-loading shot gun and all
apparatus, with case, donated by Henry Sears & Co., 88
Lake street, Chicago, \$150, and thirty per cent. of entrance
money; twenty-five per cent. to second, twenty per cent.
to third, fifteen per cent. to fourth, ten per cent. to fifth.

SHOOT NO. 6.

Five double rises; 18 yards; entrance, \$7.50, including
birds. Four prizes—forty, thirty, twenty and ten per
cent.

Fourth Day.

SHOOT NO. 7.

Ten single rises; 21 yards; entrance \$5, including birds.
Four prizes—forty, thirty, twenty and ten per cent.

SHOOT NO. 8.

Purse \$300 cash, donated by citizens of Galesburg. Will
be a four-team shoot, and open to any organized club in
the United States; each club to be represented by four
members; each contestant must have been a member of
the club he represents sixty days prior to the shoot; fif-
teen single birds each; 21 yards rise; the team making the
largest aggregate score to win. Entrance, price of birds.
First prize, \$150; second prize, \$90; third prize, \$60; fourth
prize, \$10 and fifty 5-pound sacks shot, donated by Chicago
shot tower, \$20—\$30.

SPECIAL PRIZES.

George W. Williams, manufacturer of fine boots, do-
nates a pair of fine walking boots to the gentleman who
distinguishes himself by making the poorest average
scores in shoots 1, 3 and 4.Dr. N. Rowe, Editor CHICAGO FIELD, donates one
year's subscription to the "Chicago Field" to club mak-
ing lowest score in shoot No. 2.

REMARKS.

The shooting will be from six plunge traps, set two and
one-half yards apart.
Ties will be shot off at three or five birds, as time will
allow.Manufacturers and dealers in sportsmen's goods, desir-
ing to exhibit the same, will be furnished with ample
facilities upon the grounds.The grounds of the Galesburg Driving Club are only five
minutes' walk from the center of the city, and are pro-
vided with a large and commodious amphitheater.Loaded shells and ammunition furnished on the grounds
by A. Woolley, Esq.The convention will meet at 8 o'clock, Tuesday and
Wednesday evenings, at the Union Hotel.Clubs wishing to join the Association can send their ap-
plication at any time, to the secretary, F. F. Cooke, Ga-
lesburg, Ill.The Board of Directors will meet at Parlor G, Union
Hotel, at 9 a. m., May 23, to pass upon clubs that have, or
may at any time, apply for admission to the Association,
and all clubs admitted will be entitled to take part in the
first day's shoot.Delegates and shooters wishing hotel accommodations
secured for them in advance, can have it attended to by
addressing F. F. Cooke, secretary.Provisions will be made for those wishing to participate
in glass ball shooting.

H. W. BELDEN, Manager.

HEADQUARTERS FOR SPORTSMEN.

Union Hotel, R. S. Brownell.

Brown's Hotel, B. Lombard.

Depot Hotel, H. W. Belden.

Rates—\$2 per day.